

# AMAZING-MAN COMICS

10¢

December







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# Uncle Joe's Christmas Treat: FREE GIFTS FOR ALL!

How would you like to get some free Christmas presents from Uncle Joe? Well, I'll be glad to do this—if you'll help me by telling me the things you'd like to have this Christmas! If you will do this, I in turn can help the manufacturers plan for even nicer things for next Christmas! Just answer the questions below honestly and carefully and I'll see to it that you get three valuable Christmas gifts absolutely free! I'll be waiting to hear from you, so please answer the questions and send the coupon to me right away!

*Simply Answer The Questions Carefully  
And Return The Coupon To Uncle Joe Today!*

Please tell Uncle Joe which of the following items and toys you now own, which you hope or expect to get this Christmas (1939) and which you expect to get next Christmas (just check the right answer in each case)

	I Now Own	I expect to get this Xmas 1939	I hope to get next Xmas 1940
1. Aeroplanes or accessories			
2. Athletic Goods			
3. Bicycle, velocipede			
4. Boats, or Boat Models			
5. Books			
6. Cameras and Supplies			
7. Carpenter Tools, Work Bench			
8. Chemistry Set			
9. Electric Trains, or accessories			
10. Magic Set			
11. Musical Instrument			
12. Pen and Pencil Set			
13. Phonograph and Records			
14. Radio			
15. Winter Sport Equipment (sleds, skis, skates, etc.)			
16. Table-Tennis Set			
17. Typewriter			
18. Watch			

Uncle Joe can't send you any of the above as his Christmas present to you, but he will send you any *three* of the following as gifts, in return for your answering this questionnaire. Be sure to check the ones you want! (any three)

☐ 40-page sample copy of "Scott's Monthly Journal"—leading stamp collector's magazine, contains latest news for postage stamp collector; new issues, etc.

☐ "Home Workshop Handbook"—16 pages of valuable advice on how to have a home workshop. Pictures of 24 articles on which free instructions for making are available.

☐ 34-page sample copy of "Model Builder"—10c de luxe magazine giving pictures, plans and complete instructions for building model cities, factories, wharfs, derricks, etc.

☐ "Locomotive Handbook"—52 pages in full color—showing pictures, parts lists, etc., of Lionel locomotives, trains, dump cars, trackage, signals, tunnels, bridges, freight cars, etc., as well as blueprints for their assembly and use.

☐ For bicycle riders: handbook on "How To Ride And Care For Bicycles"—ALSO Cycle Trades Safety League membership button, card, and decal for bike.

☐ Remington's valuable self-instruction book on how to typewrite without easy lessons, 4 easy exercises. Includes instructions on how to operate and care for portable typewriters.

Now, here's one last thing Uncle Joe would like to know—what things you influenced your family to buy during the last month. Just show them here:

Products Purchased

How I influenced my family to buy them:

Go over the questions and make sure each one is carefully answered—cut out this coupon on the dotted line—and mail it to **UNCLE JOE, c/o CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC., 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.** Your gifts will be sent as soon as possible.

Your Name (PRINT)

Age

Address

City

State

Father's occupation:

## Special Offers For Boys And Girls

### SPECIAL OFFER!

A "Cross-Words Card Game" will be sent to every boy and girl who cuts out this advertisement and mails it with 5c to Uncle Joe, Room 1609, 220 Fifth Ave., New York City. It's a swell game—you cut out your own deck of playing cards—the cards are dealt—and you're off to loads of fun! Rules included—only 5c while our supply lasts!

### PICTURE PUZZLE BOOK

Here's a JUMBO buy—a big, thick "Picture Puzzle Book", filled with funny drawings and over 100 puzzles! After you've finished solving and playing with the puzzle pictures, you can color them. The answers to the puzzles are in the back of the book. Send 10c for your copy (in U.S.A. only) to:

**CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC.**  
220 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

For Thrills Galore!

## AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

Get A Copy Today!

### For Stamp Collectors

**STAMP COLLECTION**  
**300 DIFFERENT** **9¢** Extra 10¢  
ONLY 50¢ TO 1.00 PER COPY  
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### For Christmas Fun

**OH BOY (CHRISTMAS) FIREWORKS!**

**YOU CAN EARN YOUR FIREWORKS!**

**FREE CATALOG AND COUPON**

Return coupon with FIREWORKS order and get big 35¢ box of SALUTES FREE

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### For Camera Fans

**ROLLS DEVELOPED** **25c** Two 5x7 Double  
**5x7 Double**  
**W e i g h t**

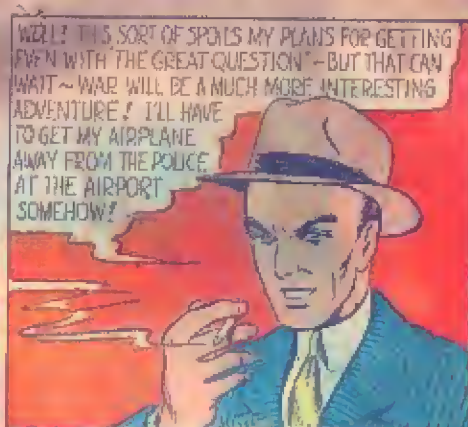
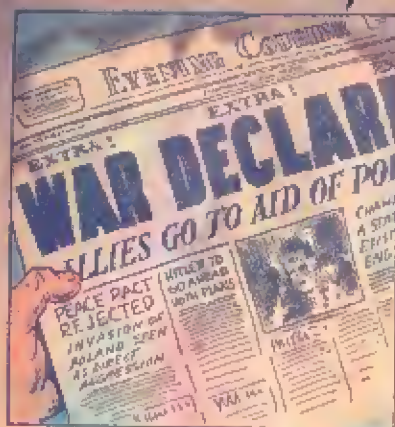
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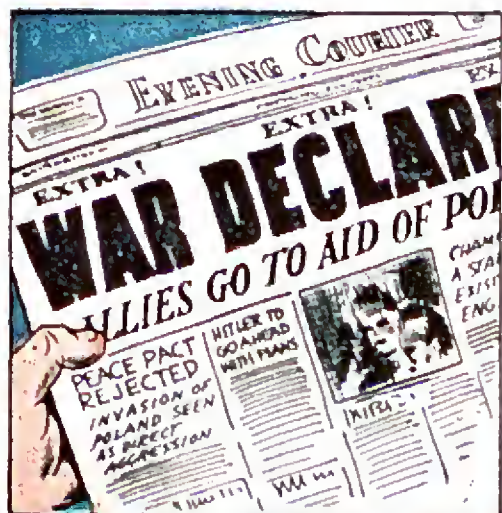




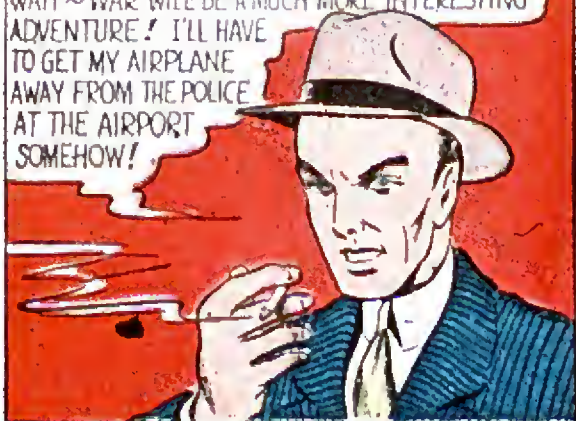








WELL! THIS SORT OF SPOILS MY PLANS FOR GETTING EVEN WITH "THE GREAT QUESTION" ~ BUT THAT CAN WAIT ~ WAR WILL BE A MUCH MORE INTERESTING ADVENTURE! I'LL HAVE TO GET MY AIRPLANE AWAY FROM THE POLICE AT THE AIRPORT SOMEHOW!



UNDER COVER OF A DARKENED DOORWAY, A MAN ASSUMES HIS MOST STARTLING DISGUISE!



AND A MOMENT LATER EMERGES -  
- A GREEN MIST!

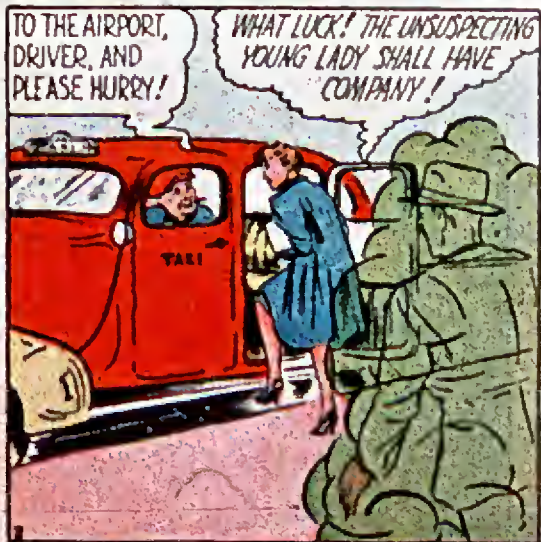


I'LL HAVE TO FIND A TAXI HEADING FOR THE AIRPORT, AND SMUGGLE MYSELF IN ~ IF THE POLICE CATCH ME I'M DONE FOR!



TO THE AIRPORT, DRIVER, AND PLEASE HURRY!

WHAT LUCK! THE UNSUSPECTING YOUNG LADY SHALL HAVE COMPANY!



HEAVENS, DRIVER, THERE'S AN AWFUL DRAFT BACK HERE!

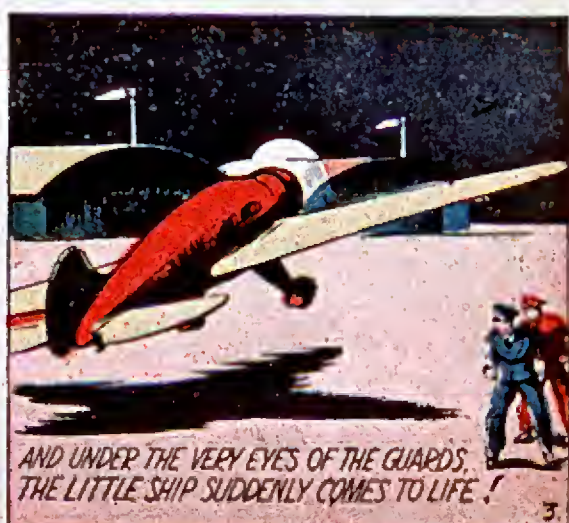
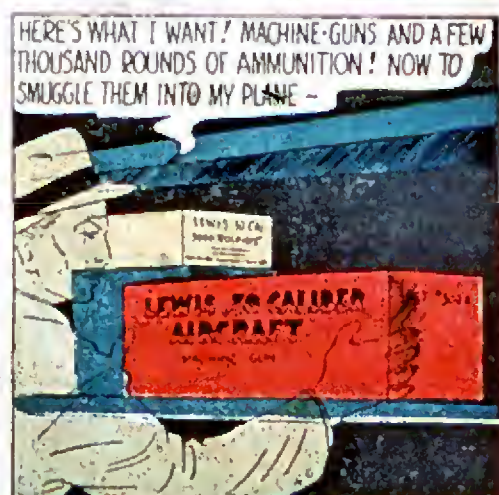
AW LADY, YE MUST BE ALLERGIC TO SPRING! THERE AIN'T NO BREEZE TODAY!







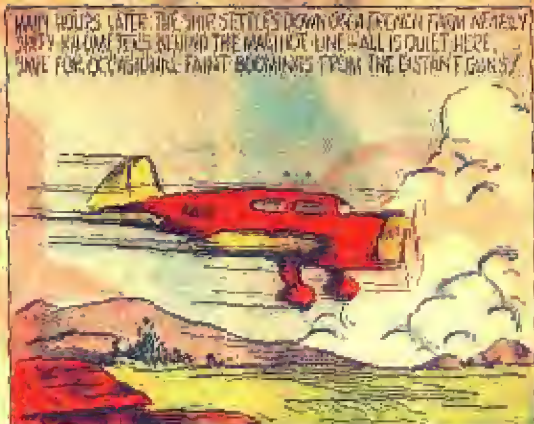




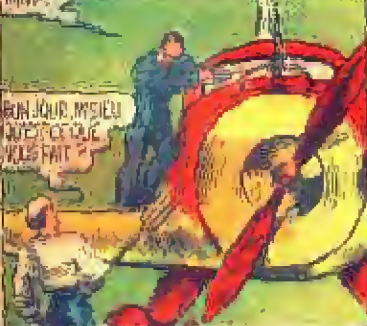




THE VOYAGER, SLIPING THROUGH THE EYER,  
SWIMMING FLY WAY EASTWARD ACROSS THE  
ATLANTIC - STOCKED WITH BASHAMITON AND  
CHAMP HOD MASSON, ALL SET FOR TAKEOFF!



HELLO FRIENDLY? MEET OR I'M JUST TRYING UP AN  
IMPROVISED DEFENSE FOR YOUR BELLIGERENT  
NEIGHBORS - I'M JIMMY FRODO GALADRIEL WEST  
MIDLAND



BON JOUR, MIEUX  
JOUR DE L'É  
PLUS FAIT

IN AN HOUR ANAN IS ON HIS WAY AGAIN. HIS INNOCENT-LOOKING OLIVE-SKIN NOW FORMIDABLE WITH ITS TWO MACHINE-GUNS, ONE POINTING FORWARD AND ONE AFT - HE IS ALREADY



*[Faint handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.]*



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
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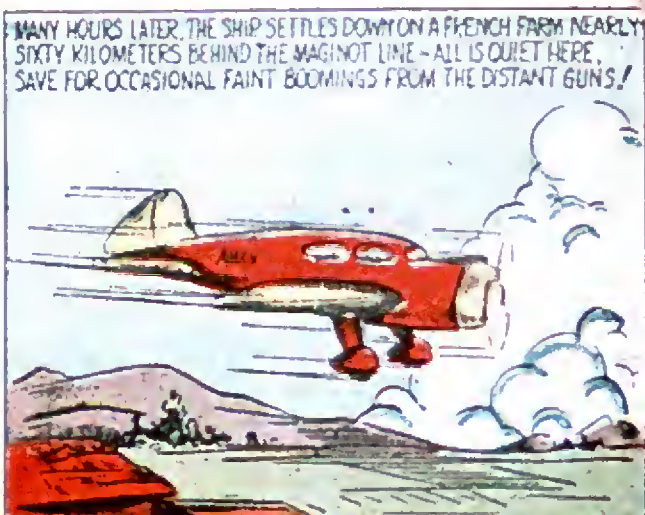


FIERCELY AMAN. BATTLES  
AGAINST OUTSTANDING GODS

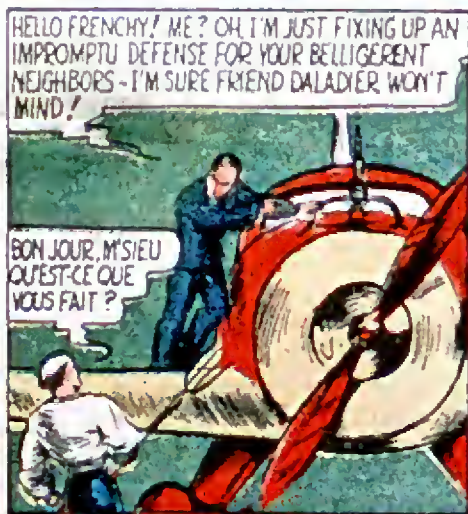




THE MONOPLANE SLIPS THROUGH THE ETHER, KNIFING ITS WAY EASTWARD ACROSS THE ATLANTIC - STOCKED WITH AMMUNITION AND CANNED FOOD, AMAN IS ALL SET FOR TROUBLE



MANY HOURS LATER, THE SHIP SETTLES DOWN ON A FRENCH FARM NEARLY SIXTY KILOMETERS BEHIND THE MAGINOT LINE - ALL IS QUIET HERE, SAVE FOR OCCASIONAL FAINT BOOMINGS FROM THE DISTANT GUNS!



HELLO FRENCHY! ME? OH, I'M JUST FIXING UP AN IMPROMPTU DEFENSE FOR YOUR BELLIGERENT NEIGHBORS - I'M SURE FRIEND DALADIER WON'T MIND!

BON JOUR, M'SIEU  
QUEST-CE QUE  
VOUS FAIT ?



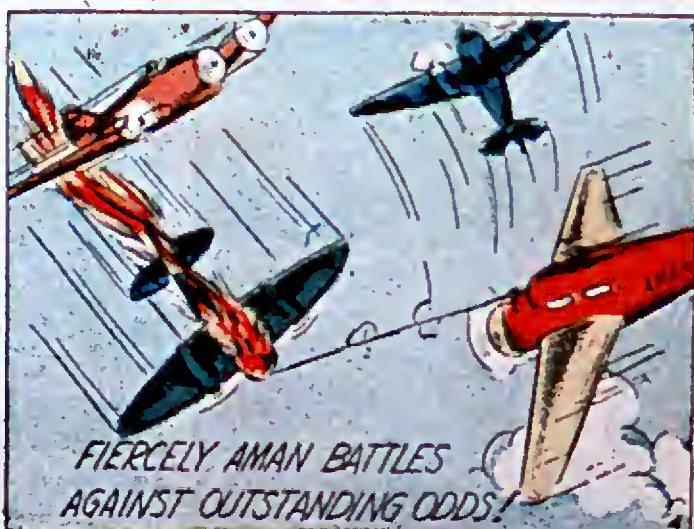
IN AN HOUR AMAN IS ON HIS WAY AGAIN. HIS INNOCENT-LOOKING PLANE, NOW FORMIDABLE WITH ITS TWO MACHINE-GUNS, ONE POINTING FORWARD, AND ONE AFT - HE HEADS EAST -



*And over  
No man's land  
between the  
Magenot and  
English  
lines?*



HE MEETS THE  
ENEMY'S RECONNAISSANCE  
PLANES! THE ATTACK  
IS INSTANT!



FIERCELY AMAN BATTLES  
AGAINST OUTSTANDING ODDS!





SUDDENLY, HOWEVER, HIS SHIP  
BURSTS INTO FLAMES,  
STRUCK BY A HURDLE OF  
ENEMY BULLETS



BUT AMAN LEADS  
TO THE SAFETY OF  
HIS  
PARACHUTE !



ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF  
DROPPING INTO THE HANDS  
OF THE AGGRESSORS ...

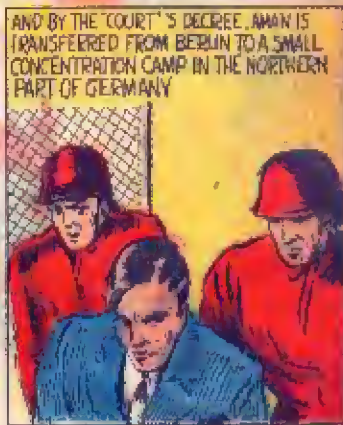


WAS WIRST DU HABEN ?

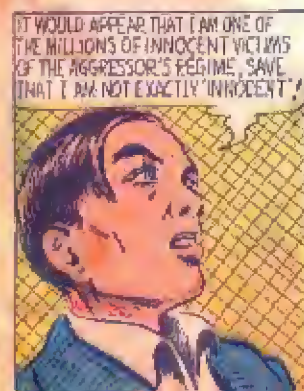
GUD NACHT, MEIN HERR !  
I MUST ASK YOU TO ACCOMPANY  
ME



AMERICAN, YOU ARE, BY THIS  
DECREE OF COURT-MARTIAL,  
SENTENCED TO ONE YEAR  
OF PENAL SERVITUDE IN  
CONCENTRATION CAMP  
NUMBER 23365 AC...



AND BY THE COURT'S DECREE, AMAN IS  
TRANSFERRED FROM BERLIN TO A SMALL  
CONCENTRATION CAMP IN THE NORTHERN  
PART OF GERMANY



IT WOULD APPEAR THAT I AM ONE OF  
THE MILLIONS OF INNOCENT VICTIMS  
OF THE AGGRESSOR'S REGIME, SAVE  
THAT I AM NOT EXACTLY 'INNOCENT' !



BUT THEY SHALL NOT HOLD ME !  
THE 'GREEN WIST', AS USUAL,  
SHALL BE MY LIBERATOR !



BUT NO ! IT DOES NOT  
WORK ! SOMETHING HAS  
GONE AWISS !







I HAVE FORGOTTEN THE WEEKLY HYPODERMIC INJECTION! PROFESSOR NIKA WARNED ME THAT I MUST USE HIS SOLUTION AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK TO MAINTAIN MY CAPACITY FOR MAKING MYSELF INVISIBLE—THIS PUTS ME IN A VERY BAD SPOT!

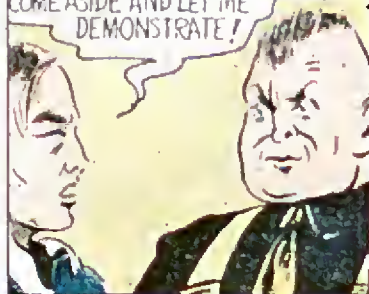


ACH, MEIN HERR, VY MUST YOU LOOK ZO MISERABLE? ZINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS ZO BAD! VILL YOU HAFF ZUM ZUPP?

NO! GO AWAY! DON'T BOTHER ME!



WELL? FRITZIE, YOU LOOK LIKE AN INTELLIGENT MAN, AND PERHAPS YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN "MAGIC"—BUT I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING—I POSSESS AN OBJECT THAT CAN MAKE YOU THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE ENTIRE GERMAN EMPIRE, PROVIDING YOU USE IT DISCREETLY—COME ASIDE AND LET ME DEMONSTRATE!



YOU ARE A FINE SPECIMEN OF A FINE RACE, AND WITH THIS RING AS YOUR "SLAVE" YOU MAY RULE THE WHOLE WORLD—WITH THIS RING ON YOUR FINGER YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN, THE BRAINS OF A HUNDRED SCIENTISTS, AND THE PHYSICAL ALERTNESS OF A HUNDRED ANTELOPE—WITH THIS RING, THE WORLD IS YOURS!



SEE HOW EASY IT IS? WEARING THE RING, I CAN SMASH MY BARE FIST THROUGH A SOLID BRICK WALL—WATCH NOW!



AND WITH PRACTICALLY NO EFFORT I DEFY THE LAW OF GRAVITY BY SPRINGING LIGHTLY TO THE ROOF OF THIS BUILDING—AND THAT ISN'T ALL—



YOU MAY ASK ME ANY QUESTION THAT POPS INTO YOUR MIND, AND I WILL GUARANTEE TO ANSWER IT! WHAT MORE CAN ONE ASK? LOOK, FRITZIE, I MAKE THIS PROPOSITION TO YOU—IF YOU CAN GET MY PERSONAL BELONGINGS BACK TO ME—ALL OF THEM—I'LL GIVE YOU THE RING!



APPEALING TO THE GERMAN'S VANITY, AMAN HAS STRUCK A RESPONSIVE CHORD—AND BY PROMISING WONDERS, HE WINS HIS CAUSE....



JA! JA! I GET DER BELONGINGS FOR YOU! YOU GIFF ME DER RING, JA? I GET DOT STUFF NOW!





GRIMLY AMAN SMILES AS THE NAZI GUARD DEPARTS....

FOOL! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I CAN DO THESE THINGS ANYWAY - THE RING HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! ALL I WANT NOW IS THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE AND NIKA'S FORMULA!



IN A FEW MOMENTS THE GUARD RETURNS



JA, MEIN HERR, HERE IST DER BELONGINGS - NOW WERE IST DOT RING, EH?

AH - MEIN LIEBER! DUNKER! I WILL GIVE YOU THE RING IN A MOMENT...



NEIN! WAS IST DAS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT BUNDLE?

ACH, DER KAPITAN!

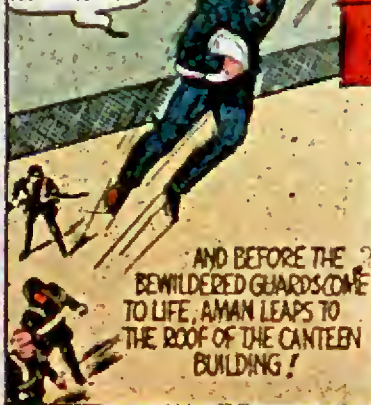


OKAY, BUTCH, LET'S HAVE NO TROUBLE - THAT PACKAGE BELONGS TO ME! NOW BEAT IT!



QUICK AS A FLASH AMAN SWATCHES THE PACKAGE FROM THE HANDS OF THE DUMBFOUNDED NAZI!

SORRY, CHILDREN, BUT I'VE NO TIME TO PLAY! (I'LL HAVE TO MOVE PLENTY FAST NOW!)



AND BEFORE THE BEMILDERED GUARDS COME TO LIFE, AMAN LEAPS TO THE ROOF OF THE CANTEEN BUILDING!

QUICKLY HE LOADS THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE, FOUND IN THE BUNDLE WITH THE REST OF HIS THINGS, AND INJECTS THE MAGICAL FLUID INTO HIS ARM!



HE IS CROUCHING BEHIND THE PARAPET OF THE ROOF! AFTER HIM, MEN, AND SHOOT TO KILL!







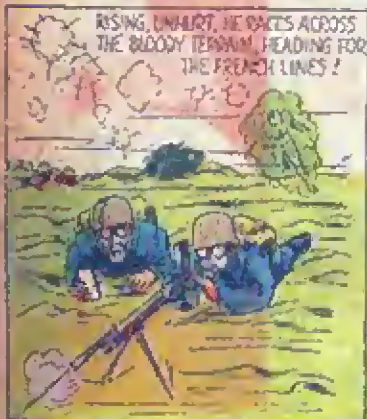
THE MAN IN THE  
BLUE SUIT IS  
THE ONLY ONE  
WHO REMAINS -



DODGING THE NAZIS WAS EASY -  
NOW HE FINDS HIM PERCHED ON AN  
ARMORED CAR



SUDDENLY THE ATTACK BEGINS!  
A MAN TOPPLES TO THE GROUND -



RIISING, UNHURT, HE RACES ACROSS  
THE BLOODY TERRAIN, HEADING FOR  
THE FRENCH LINES!



MIRACULOUSLY HE MAKES IT,  
AND DIVES INTO A DUGOUT



HE BECOMES WIPPLE!  
QUICK! GIVE ME A UNIFORM  
AND A RIFLE - I CAN HELP  
YOU!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, CLAD  
IN THE UNIFORM OF THE FRENCH  
ARMY, THE 'AMAZING-MAN' GOES  
OVER THE TOP!



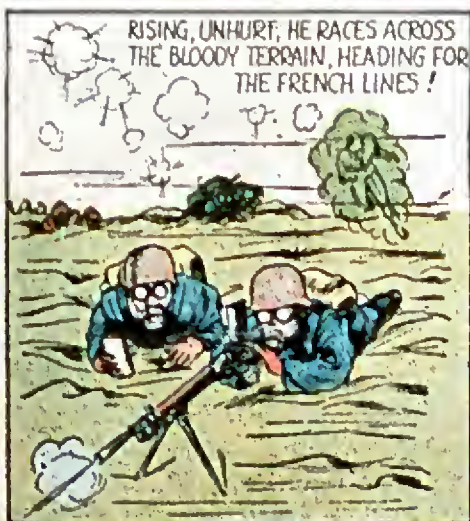
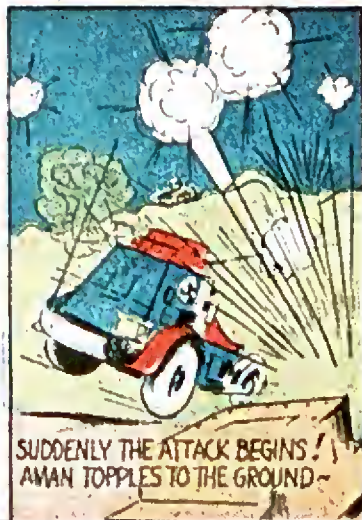
AS HE CROUCHS IN A MACHINE-GUN  
PIT, HE SLIES A GIANT SHELL, SCREAM-  
ING TOWARD HIM



THIS IS ONE BABY WHOSE PLANS  
HAVE BEEN  
CHANGED!

FASTER THAN LIGHT-  
NING, HE LEAPS TO  
CATCH IT!



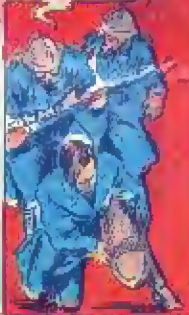




WITH A RESOUNDING THUD AMAN  
SMACKS BACK TO EARTH WITH  
THE DEADLY MISSILE!



"MOST IMPOSSIBLE! JESUS  
ZIG-ZAG!  
VERITE!  
IL A INCRECIBLE!"

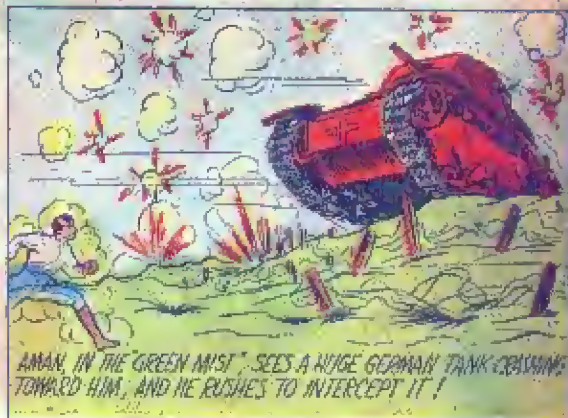


WATCH-NOW-WILL SEND  
THIS BABY RIGHT BACK  
HOME!



MON DIEU!  
REGARDEZ,  
PIERRE!

AND THAT'S NOT ALL, MY FRIENDS!  
I CAN'T WIN THIS WAR MYSELF, BUT  
I INTEND TO HAVE SOME MORE FUN  
WITH IT. I'M GOING TO DISAPPEAR NOW  
BUT WATCH WHAT HAPPENS!



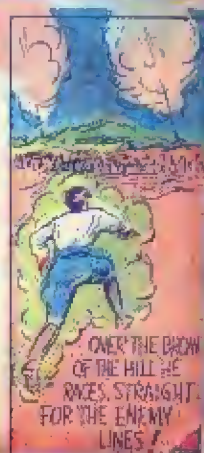
AMAN, IN THE "GREEN MIST", SEES A HUGE GERMAN TANK CRASHING  
TOWARD HIM, AND HE RUSHES TO INTERCEPT IT!



SUDDENLY IT SEEMS TO  
LEAP INTO THE AIR OF  
ITS OWN VOLITION!



AND CRASHES BACK TO THE  
GROUND WITH A HORRIBLE  
RENDING OF STEEL AND IRON!  
THE AMAZING-MAN IS AT WORK  
IN EARNEST!



OVER THE BROW  
OF THE HILL HE  
RACES, STRAIGHT  
FOR THE ENEMY  
LINES!



WITH A RESOUNDING THUD AMAN  
SMACKS BACK TO EARTH WITH  
THE DEADLY MISSILE!



C'EST IMPOSSIBLE! JE SUIS  
ZIG-ZIG!  
VERITÉ!  
IL A INCROYABLE!

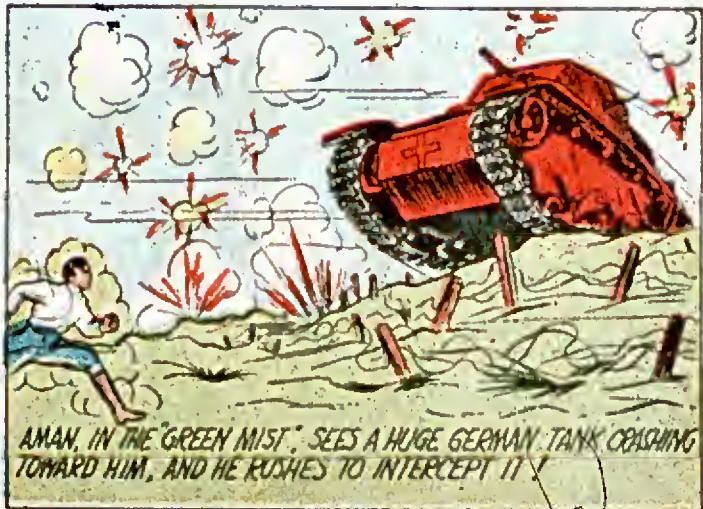


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OVER THE BROW  
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LINES!



AND DOWN INTO THE VALLEY, WHERE A BATTERY OF GERMAN HOWITZERS HAMMERS SHELLS INTO THE FRENCH MAGNOT LINE.

DOWNWELLER! A GREEN CLOUD! GAS!



IN A FRENZY TO DON THEIR MASKS, THE UNFORTUNATE NAZIS ARE THROWN OFF BALANCE AS THE MIGHTY HOWITZER WHIPS INTO THE AIR !!!

AND LIKE THE TANK CRASHES TO THE GROUND, HOPELESSLY DEMOLISHED!



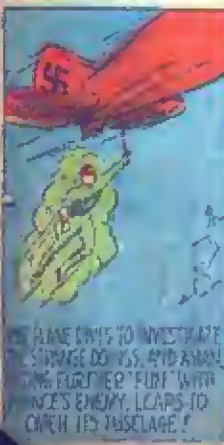
GOTT IN HIMMEL! WHAT IS HAPPENING? THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE ENEMY - YET OUR GUNS ARE BEING DESTROYED!



HELPLESS, THE ASTONISHED SOLDIERS WATCH THEIR GUNS BEING WRECKED, ONE BY ONE!

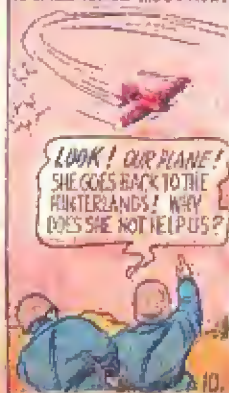


THEN SUDDENLY, AS A NAZI PLANE APPROACHES, ONE OF THE GUNS SPINS ABOUT AND LETS LOOSE ITS CHARGE TOWARD ITS OWN BASE!



THE PLANE DIVES TO INVESTIGATE SHOTGE DUMPS, AND AGAIN THE FURTHER "FURY" WITH NO'S ENEMY, LEAPS TO CATCH ITS THUSLAGE!

AND ABUPTLY THE SHIP BANKS TO SPEED TOWARD THE CONTROL!



LOOK! OUR PLANE! SHE GOES BACK TO THE HINTERLANDS! WHY DOES SHE NOT HELPUS?



ARMAN HAS WORKED FAST! THE LITTLE BOMBER SPREADS DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ON ITS OWN "WATERLAND" - WITH SAHM! AT THE CONTROLS!

THE 12-12 PILOT BEHIND HIM IS A GERMS EVILS WHILE COMING HIS WAY TO BEHOLD!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM NOW? SEE YOUR NEXT ISSUE - COMICS



AND DOWN INTO THE VALLEY, WHERE A BATTERY OF GERMAN HOWITZERS HAMMERS SHELLS INTO THE FRENCH MAGINOT LINE

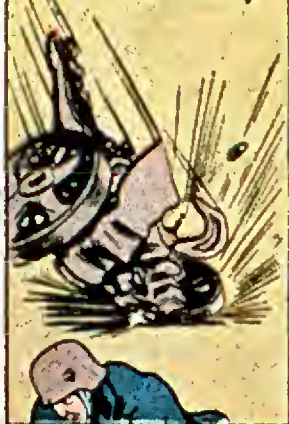


DONNERWETTER! A GREEN CLOUD! GAS!



IN A FRENZY TO DON THEIR MASKS, THE UNFORTUNATE NAZIS ARE THROWN OFF BALANCE AS THE MIGHTY HOWITZER WHIPS INTO THE AIR !!!

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THEN SUDDENLY, AS A NAZI PLANE APPROACHES, ONE OF THE GUNS SPINS ABOUT AND LETS LOOSE ITS CHARGE TOWARD ITS OWN BASE!



THE PLANE DIVES TO INVESTIGATE THE STRANGE DOINGS, AND AMAN, FEELING FURTHER "FUN" WITH FRANCE'S ENEMY, LEADS TO CATCH ITS FUSELAGE!

AND ABRUPTLY THE SHIP BANKS TO SPEED TOWARD THE CAPITOL!



LOOK! OUR PLANE! SHE GOES BACK TO THE HINTERLANDS! WHY DOES SHE NOT HELP US?



AMAN HAS WORKED FAST! THE LITTLE BOMBER SPREADS DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ON ITS OWN "VATERLAND" - WITH AMAN AT THE CONTROLS!

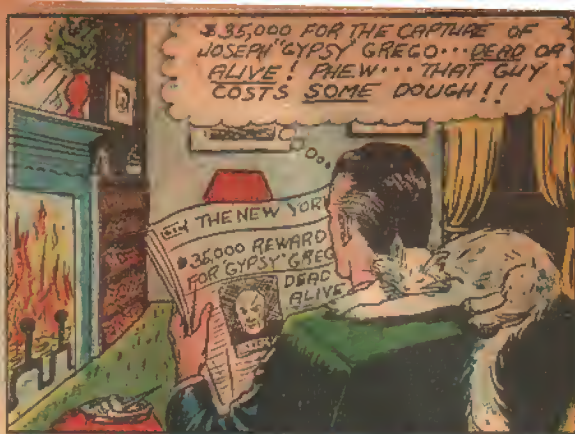
THE DEAD PILOT BEHIND HIM AMAN GRINS EVILLY WHILE BOMBING HIS WAY TO BERLIN!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM NOW? SEE YOUR NEXT ISSUE - *Amman's War Comics*



# The Return OF THE CAT MAN

BY  
TAYLOR MILLS



WELL, PUSS, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO LEAD A NICE, QUIET LIFE... NO MORE-- SAY! LOOKS LIKE A STORM IS BLOWING UP!

AS HE RISES TO CLOSE THE WINDOW, BARTON STONE IS PUZZLED BY A WINDING SHEET DANGLING IN FRONT OF HIS WINDOW...

H-MM... RATHER A BAD NIGHT FOR A COUPLE TO BE ELOPING!!

SUDDENLY... TWO SLIM, UNCLAD LEGS APPEAR...

WELL, WELL, LOOKS LIKE THE BRIDE-TO-BE LOST HER VEIL!

LET ME GO! LET ME GO! OH... WHO ARE YOU?

JUST A MINUTE, 'SEPTEMBER MORN', SUPPOSE I GET YOU A ROBE FIRST!

A SECOND LATER, STONE GRASPS THE SWAYING FIGURE...

HERE--HERE! YOUNG LADY, YOU CAN'T GO OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS--DRESSED LIKE THAT!



AND NOW, VENUS,  
SUPPOSE YOU TELL  
ME WHO YOU ARE?

I'M DORIS GORMAN AND  
I WRITE A BROADWAY  
COLUMN... PERHAPS  
YOU'VE READ IT... YOU  
SEE, I GOT A TIP OVER THE  
TELEPHONE  
THAT---

GYPSY GREGO WAS HIDING-  
OUT IN THIS APARTMENT  
HOUSE--AND NOT WISHING TO  
PUBLISH WHAT MIGHT BE A  
HOAX, I DECIDED TO CHECK  
ON IT MYSELF!

JUST LIKE A  
WOMAN! AND  
WHAT DID YOU  
EXPECT TO  
ACCOMPLISH  
SINGLE-  
HANDED?

WELL, I SIMPLY WANTED TO MAKE  
SURE HE WAS THERE! ANYWAY,  
AFTER LISTENING AT THE DOOR,  
I HEARD A MAN AND WOMAN  
TALKING AND IT SEEMS GYPSY  
HAD LEFT AND IS NOW IN HIDING  
AT THE PHENIX HOTEL!

AND  
THEN?

JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE, THE WOMAN  
OPENED THE DOOR AND I WAS RECOGNIZED!  
AND BEFORE YOU COULD SAY JACK SPRATT,  
I WAS LOCKED UP IN ANOTHER ROOM!

THE WOMAN TOOK MOST  
OF MY CLOTHES TO MAKE  
SURE I WOULDN'T  
ESCAPE AND CAUTIONED  
ME NOT TO MAKE A  
SOUND ON PAIN OF  
DEATH! SO, I TORE  
UP THE SHEETS AND  
HERE I AM!

H-MM-- SO GYPSY GREGO IS NOW AT THE  
HOTEL PHENIX? WELL, YOUNG LADY, I  
HAVE A SUGGESTION TO MAKE... I HAVE  
A METHOD OF HANDLING CHARACTERS  
OF THAT SORT--- SO BEFORE YOU CALL

THE POLICE...  
GIVE ME ONE  
HALF-HOUR--

IF YOU DON'T HEAR FROM ME IN THAT  
TIME-- THEN CALL THE POLICE, THOUGH  
I HOPE THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY--AS  
IF THE POLICE GET THERE NOW, THERE'S  
BOUND TO BE PLENTY OF  
GUNFIRE AND A LOT  
OF INNOCENT PEOPLE  
WILL SUFFER!

A SHORT TIME LATER... STONE APPEARS,  
DISGUISED AS AN OLD WOMAN...

OH, I'D NEVER  
KNOW YOU--  
BUT WHAT  
ARE YOU  
GOING TO  
DO?

NEVER MIND THAT, YOUNG LADY!  
INCIDENTALLY, YOU'LL FIND  
SEVERAL COSTUMES IN THAT  
CLOSET... I'D SUGGEST THAT  
YOU GET INTO ONE AND GO TO  
YOUR OFFICE... BECAUSE YOU'LL  
GET A HOT NEWS  
STORY IN LESS  
THAN A  
HALF  
HOUR!



ARRIVING AT THE HOTEL PHENIX, STONE TRIES TO GET A ROOM ON THE SAME FLOOR WITH GYPSY GREGO

DEAR ME, PERHAPS IM BEING SILLY ABOUT A SUPERSTITION, BUT I DO PREFER BEING ON THE SEVENTH FLOOR!

SORRY, MADAM, BUT THAT FLOOR IS RENTED!

OH, DEAR-- COULDN'T I HAVE ONE LITTLE, TINY ROOM ON THAT FLOOR?

ER-AH--WELL, OKAY, LADY!

ALONE IN THE ROOM, THE CAT MAN STARTS SOME INTERESTING PREPARATIONS...

NOW WE SCRAPE A LITTLE OF THIS VERY POTENT MIXTURE UNDER YOUR CLAWS, PUSSY... IT'S EFFECT IN A SCRATCH WILL BE IMMEDIATE CESSATION OF THE HEART-BEAT!!

PLACING THE CAT ON THE WINDOW SILL, STONE URGES HIM ON...

KEEP GOING, PUSSY, KEEP GOING...

AND IN ROOM 707... GYPSY SPEAKS TO HIS HENCHMEN...

WOT IN BLAZES MAKES YUH SO JUMPY, YUH DUMB CLUCK, QUIT LOOKIN' AT THE WINDER LIKE AS IF YUH EXPECTED SOMETHIN' T'LEAP IN ATCHA... YUH'D GIVE A GUY THE CREEPS!!

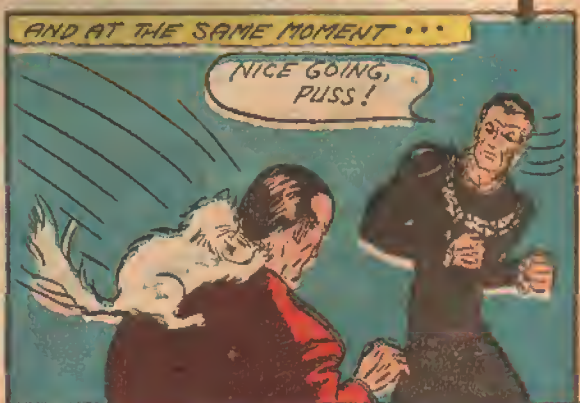
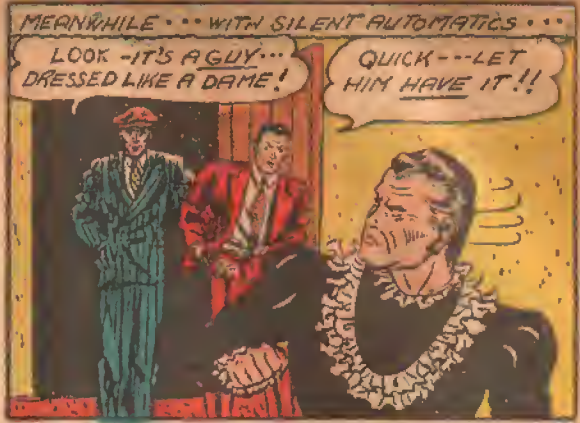
LISTEN, MUGGS---MOSEY DOWN THE HALL AND SEE IF YUH CAN'T GIT RID OF THE OLD DAME... I DON'T WANT NOBODY PUSSY-FOOTIN' AROUND WHERE I AM... HERE, DIS KEY'LL FIT ANY DOOR...NOW GIT GOIN'!!

SHOULD I TAKE ME BRASS KNUCKLES, BOSS?

SUDDENLY... THE TELEPHONE RINGS...

WOT? YUH LET A ROOM TO A OLD LADY?... I DON'T GIVE A DAMN HOW HARMLESS SHE IS... I TOLE YUH NOT TO LET NOBODY ON THIS FLOOR... GET HER OUTTA HERE BEFORE I DO!







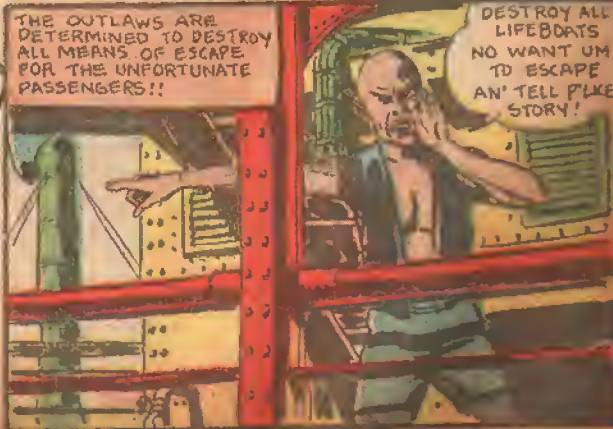
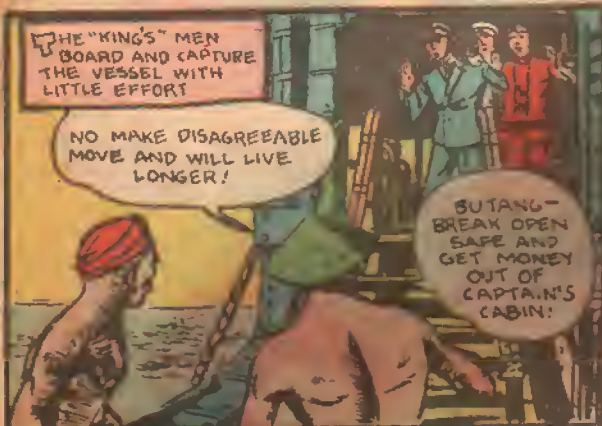
# KING

## SOUTH SEAS

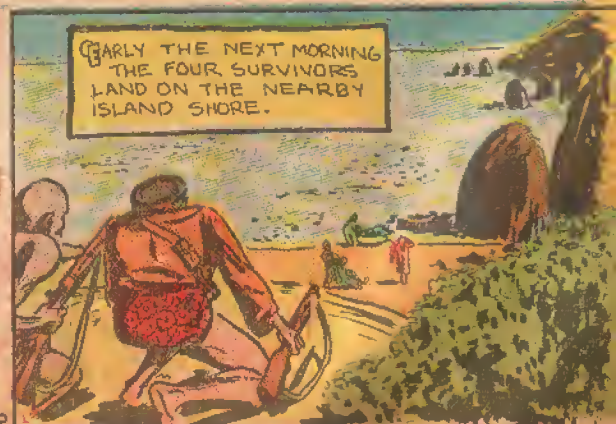
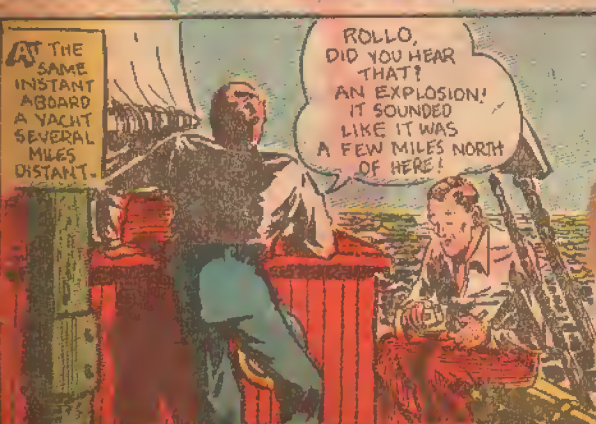
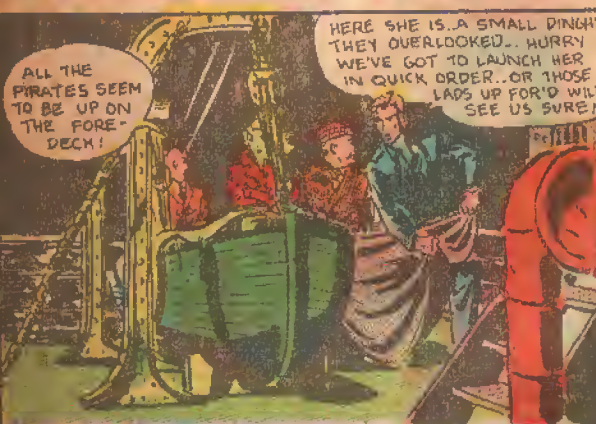
Hughes

THE "KING", THOUGHT BY ALL WHITE MEN TO BE ONLY A MYTHICAL RULER OVER THE NATIVES ON THE JUNGLE ISLANDS, HAS SENT HIS NATIVE WARRIORS OUT TO CAPTURE AND LOOT A PASSING STEAMER... AFTER HAVING FIRED ON THE BRIDGE THE "PIRATES" COME ALONGSIDE AND BOARD THE VESSEL...

CHAPTER II











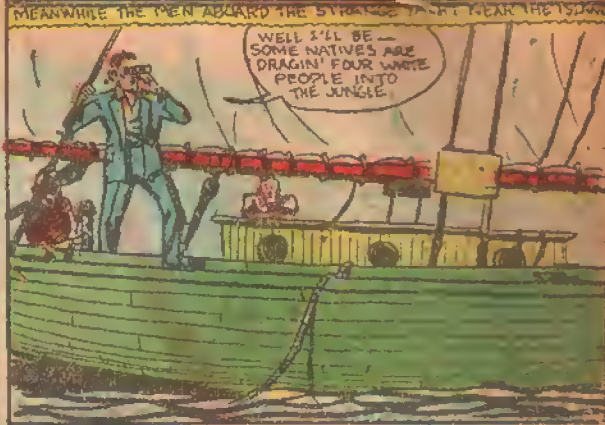
GOOD HEAVENS!  
MORE PIRATES!



NO! DON'T KILL--  
WE BRINGUM BACK  
TO 'KING' SEE WHAT  
HE WANT  
DO!



LET GO OF  
ME--LE---  
OUCH! YOU.  
YOU---



WELL I'LL BE--  
SOME NATIVES ARE  
DRAGIN' FOUR WHITE  
PEOPLE INTO  
THE JUNGLE



COME ON  
BOYS, WE'RE  
GOIN' ASHORE!  
THOSE FOLKS  
ARE IN NEED  
OF OUR HELP--  
BADLY!



I GUESS THIS'S  
WHERE THEY  
DISAPPEARED

YE AREN'T GO-  
ING 'T TAKE US IN  
THERE, ME BOY?



I SAY OLD CHAP  
DON'CHA THINK IT WOULD  
BE A BULLY PLAN IF WE'D  
STAY OUT HERE AND WAIT  
FOR 'EM-- THEY MAY COME  
OUT AGAIN YA KNOW--  
BESIDES THE JUNGLE'S  
A BEAUTIFUL SPOT THIS  
TIME OF DAY--

I DIDN'T THINK YOU  
BOYS WERE THE TYPE  
TO LEAVE A BEAUTIFUL  
GIRL IN DISTRESS!

YEAH BUT...WA-  
A ER-- DID YOU  
'SAY BEAUTIFUL  
GIRL-- WELL NOT'S  
HOLDIN' US UP SOMEH-  
OW MIGHT HAPPEN TO  
THOSE FOLKS!



SANMEE WORD HAD BEEN RECEIVED OF THE TRAGEDY  
BACK AT SANDAKAN-- THE FATE OF THE VESSEL REMAINS  
A MYSTERY TO THE AUTHORITIES--

JOVE!  
THIS IS COELEDLY  
BAPPLING-- FIVE SOON  
GUESSES IN THREE  
LADS AND NOT SO  
AS A WINT AS  
NOT BEFELL  
THEM

YES, AND THEY ALL  
HAPPENED IN THE SAME  
WATERS-- SUNK MIGHT POINT  
TO PIRACY BUT WE'VE SENT OUT  
DOZENS OF PI-  
TO SEE IF TH-  
WERE PUNT-  
THE VICIN-  
NO SUCH LU-

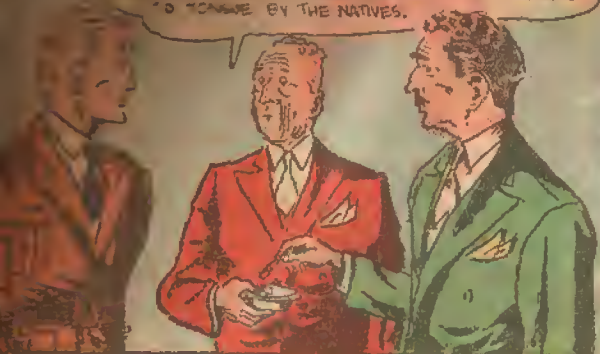


SOMETHING HAS GOT  
TO BE DONE-- THAT'S  
DEFINITE! LLOYDS ARE  
RAVING! THESE LOSSES HAVE  
AMOUNTED TO HUNDREDS OF  
THOUSANDS--

PARDON ME SIR, BUT DO YOU  
THINK PER'ADS THAT THESE  
TRAGEDIES COULD BE IN ANY  
WAY HOOKED UP WITH THAT  
'KING' WHO IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE  
UNUSUAL DOMINANCE OVER THE  
THE NATIVES OF  
THAT VICINITY-- YOU  
KNOW THERE'S A  
CRANE THAT HE  
COULD BE INHETI-  
GATING ATTACKS



"THE KING OF THE ISLANDS"  
FEEL AS A MYTH... JUST ANOTHER  
THOSE FANTASIES CARRIED FROM TONGUE  
TO TONGUE BY THE NATIVES.



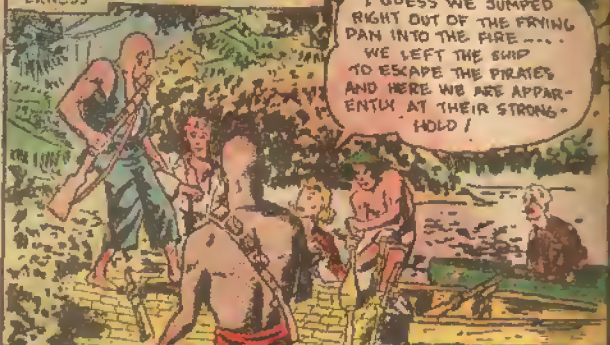
MEANWHILE THE ONLY THREE PEOPLE  
WHO ARE IN A POSITION TO TELL AN ACCURATE  
WORLD THE REAL FATE OF THE STEAMER  
"SO CHUNG" ARE NOW HOPELESSLY LOST IN A  
"TRACKLESS JUNGLE"!!



THESE THREE UNFORTUNATELY SEARCH IN VAIN, DORIS AND  
SIR OLIVER KING WITH THEIR TWO COMPANIONS ARE FAR UP  
THE RIVER.



THIRTY MINUTES OF SWIFT  
PADDLING AND THE ABDUCTORS  
TIE UP THEIR CANOES AT A FLIMS  
DOCK DEEP IN THE ISLAND WILDERNESS



I GUESS WE JUMPED  
RIGHT OUT OF THE FRYING  
PAN INTO THE FIRE...  
WE LEFT THE SHIP  
TO ESCAPE THE PIRATES  
AND HERE WE ARE APPAR-  
ENTLY AT THEIR STRONG-  
HOLD!

I GO TELL KING  
NOW... YOU WATCH  
WHITE PEOPLE

O'JA HEAR THAT  
THEY'RE SAYIN' SOME-  
THING ABOUT THE  
"KING"... HUH, SIR  
OLIVER DOESN'T SEEM  
TO BE VERY WORRIED OVER  
THE SITUATION WE'RE IN!



YES I KNOW...  
HE'S JUST BEEN SORT  
OF A FATALIST EVER  
SINCE HE LOST HIS SON  
YEARS AGO!

HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT  
SOME OF OUR CAPTORS  
ARE YELLOW AND SOME  
BLACK?

ME KILL  
WHITE MEN!  
THEY BRING  
CURSE  
TO ISLAND



LOOK OUT!  
JEFFERS,  
BEHIND YOU!

ME  
FIXUM  
FOR GOOD



MARANGI,  
STOP  
!!

OOH, KING  
ME SORRY

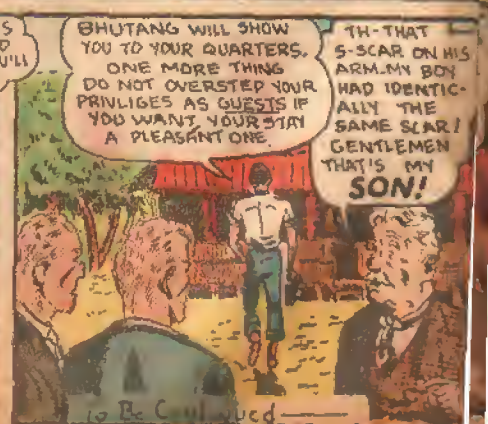


THE  
KING!

SORRY! MARANGI IS A MOST VICIOUS  
SORT... IT IS UNFORTUNATE INDEED  
YOU FOLKS ARE HERE... HOWEVER YOU'LL  
BE TREATED AS MY  
GUESTS



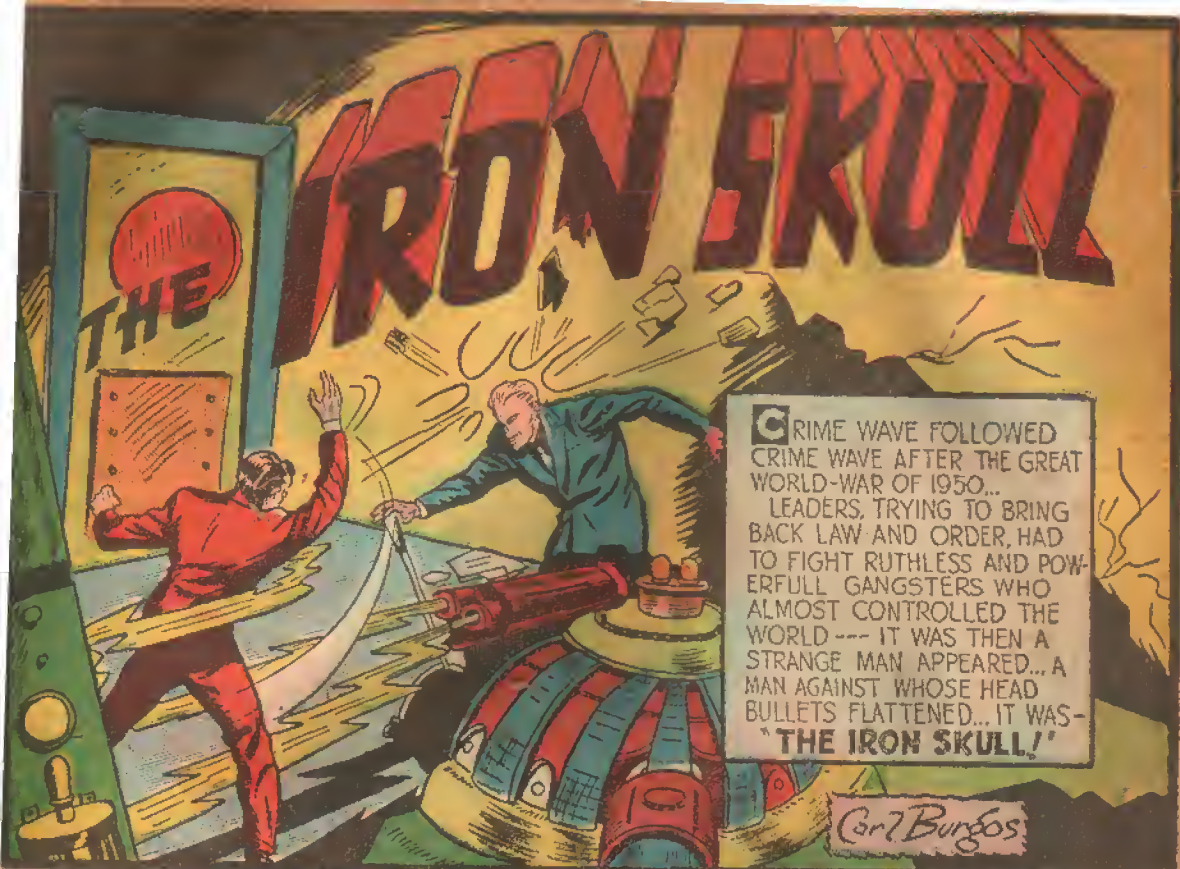
BHUTANG WILL SHOW  
YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS.  
ONE MORE THING  
DO NOT OVERSTRET YOUR  
PRIVILEGES AS GUESTS IF  
YOU WANT YOUR STAY  
A PLEASANT ONE.



TH-THAT  
S-SCAR ON HIS  
ARM... MY BOY  
HAD IDENTICAL-  
LY THE  
SAME SCAR!  
GENTLEMEN  
THAT'S MY  
SON!

to Be Continued





**C**RIME WAVE FOLLOWED CRIME WAVE AFTER THE GREAT WORLD-WAR OF 1950...

LEADERS, TRYING TO BRING BACK LAW AND ORDER, HAD TO FIGHT RUTHLESS AND POWERFUL GANGSTERS WHO ALMOST CONTROLLED THE WORLD --- IT WAS THEN A STRANGE MAN APPEARED... A MAN AGAINST WHOSE HEAD BULLETS FLATTENED... IT WAS - "THE IRON SKULL!"

Gr?Burgos

AT THE CRIMINAL MENTAL INSTITUTE, A BATTERED FIGURE MAKES HIS WAY DOWN THE HALL

HELP!-HELP!  
-HE'S ESCAPED!



-WHAT ARE YOU YELLING ABOUT STEVE?

-DR. MAGNO ESCAPED!



-MAGNO ESCAPED-  
"OH-H-H..."

-THEN, LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS STEVE GOES SPRAWLING DOWN THE STEPS!-



-HE'S DEAD!  
-AND THAT'S WHY DR. MAGNO IS TO BLAME!



-ATTENTION CHICAGO POLICE- WATCH FOR DR. MAGNO- HE HAS JUST ESCAPED!

-THE SECOND GUARD, THEN RUSHES TO THE TELEVISION ROOM, AND CONTACTS THE CHICAGO POLICE.



-WHAT?- DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING? - THAT LUNATIC WILL REVIVE ORGANIZED CRIME!

-THE CALL IS PICKED UP BY THE POLICE COMMISSIONER-







- WHER  
- DOOR?  
- HE FOOL!

- MEANWHILE IN THE  
LOOP DISTRICT OF  
CHICAGO, A CROUCHED  
FIGURE RAPS ON A  
CELLAR DOOR -



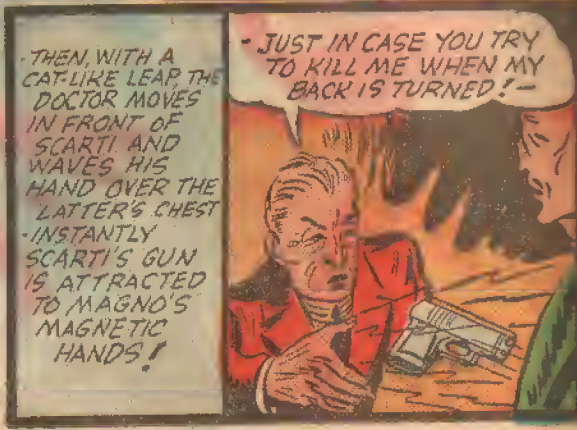
- D-EE  
- C-EE  
- C-EE

- HELLO SCARTI-  
REMEMBER  
ME?



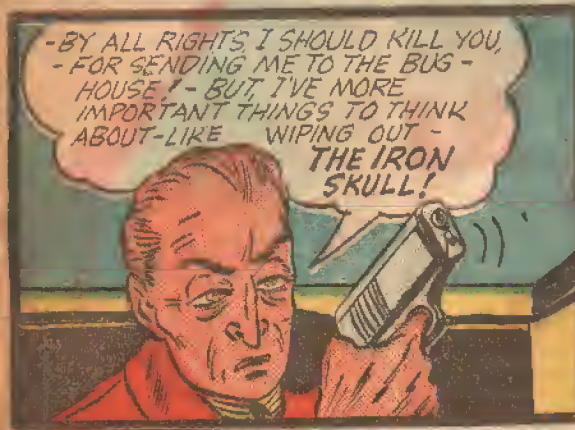
- SO YOU CRACKED  
OUT OF THE BUG-  
HOUSE, EH? - HERE'S  
A DRINK, YOU  
NEED IT!

- JUST STAND STILL,  
- YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING  
RAT! - I OUGHT TO  
PUMP YOUR CARCASS  
FULL OF LEAD! -

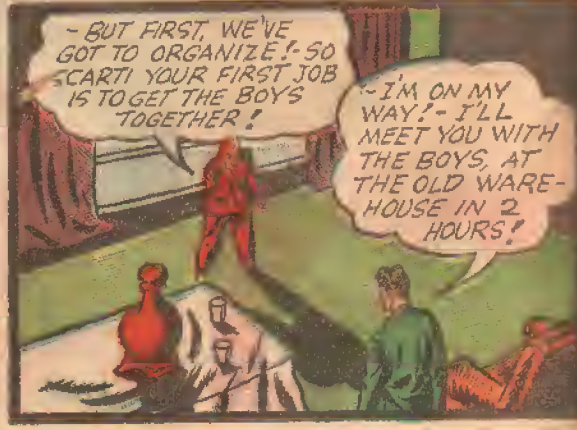


- THEN, WITH A  
CAT-LIKE LEAP THE  
DOCTOR MOVES  
IN FRONT OF  
SCARTI AND  
WAVES HIS  
HAND OVER THE  
LATTER'S CHEST  
- INSTANTLY  
SCARTI'S GUN  
IS ATTRACTED  
TO MAGNO'S  
MAGNETIC  
HANDS! -

- JUST IN CASE YOU TRY  
TO KILL ME WHEN MY  
BACK IS TURNED! -

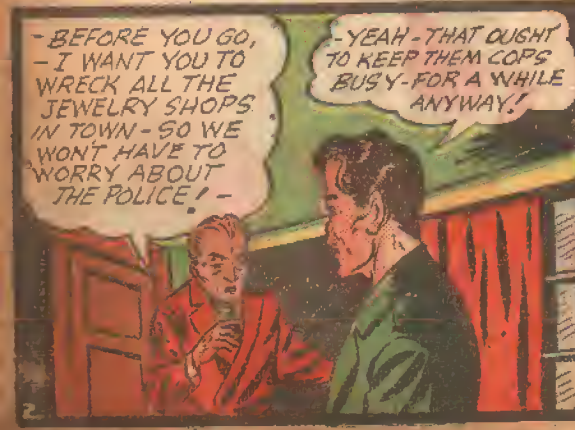


- BY ALL RIGHTS I SHOULD KILL YOU,  
- FOR SENDING ME TO THE BUG-  
HOUSE! - BUT I'VE MORE  
IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK  
ABOUT-LIKE WIPING OUT -  
**THE IRON  
SKULL!**



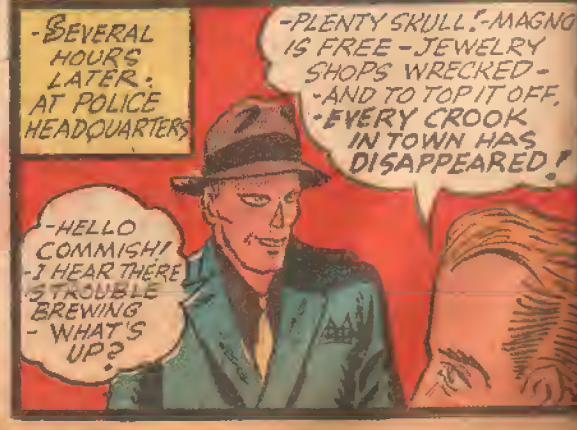
- BUT FIRST, WE'VE  
GOT TO ORGANIZE! - SO  
SCARTI YOUR FIRST JOB  
IS TO GET THE BOYS  
TOGETHER!

- I'M ON MY  
WAY! - I'LL  
MEET YOU WITH  
THE BOYS, AT  
THE OLD WARE-  
HOUSE IN 2  
HOURS!



- BEFORE YOU GO,  
- I WANT YOU TO  
WRECK ALL THE  
JEWELRY SHOPS  
IN TOWN - SO WE  
WONT HAVE TO  
WORRY ABOUT  
THE POLICE! -

- YEAH - THAT OUGHT  
TO KEEP THEM COPS  
BUSY - FOR A WHILE  
ANYWAY!



- SEVERAL  
HOURS  
LATER -  
AT POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS

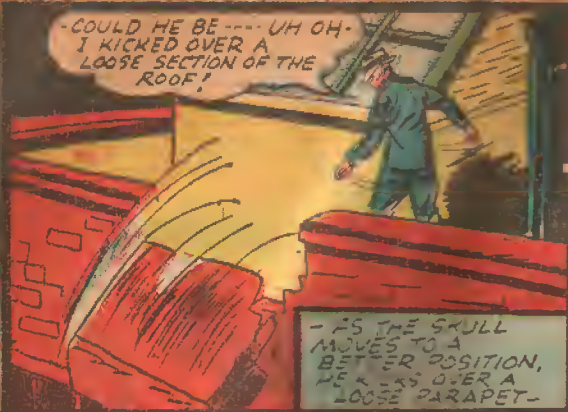
- PLENTY SKULL! - MAGNO  
IS FREE - JEWELRY  
SHOPS WRECKED -  
- AND TO TOP IT OFF,  
- EVERY CROOK  
IN TOWN HAS  
DISAPPEARED!

- HELLO  
COMMISH!  
- I HEAR THERE  
SOMEBODY  
BREWING  
- WHAT'S  
UP?



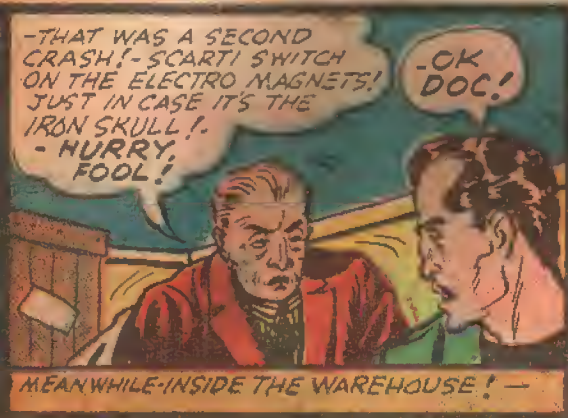






- COULD HE BE --- UH OH -  
I KICKED OVER A  
LOOSE SECTION OF THE  
ROOF!

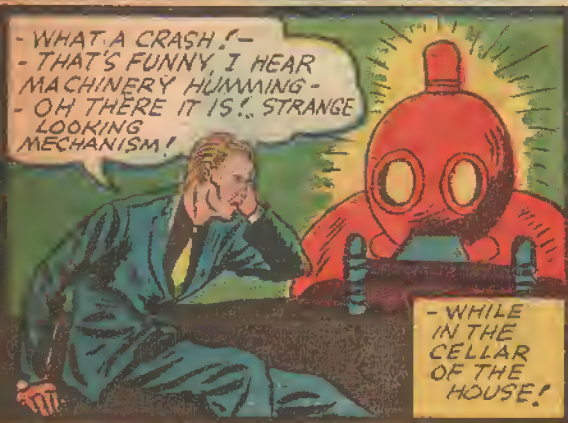
- AS THE SKULL  
MOVES TO A  
BETTER POSITION,  
HE KICKS OVER A  
LOOSE PARAPET -



- THAT WAS A SECOND  
CRASH! - SCART! SWITCH  
ON THE ELECTRO MAGNETS!  
JUST IN CASE IT'S THE  
IRON SKULL!  
- HURRY,  
FOOL!

- OK  
DOC!

MEANWHILE-INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE! -

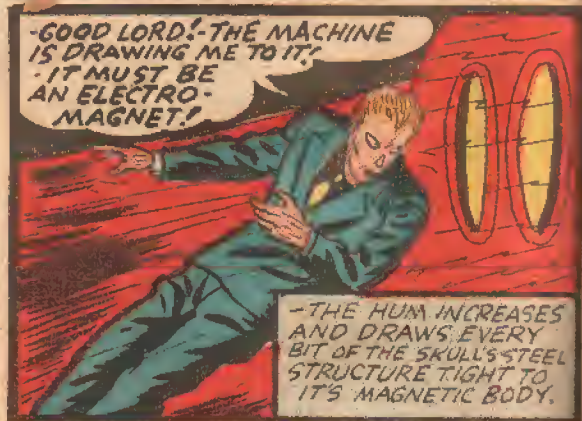


- WHAT A CRASH! -  
- THAT'S FUNNY, I HEAR  
MACHINERY HUMMING -  
- OH THERE IT IS!.. STRANGE  
LOOKING  
MECHANISM!

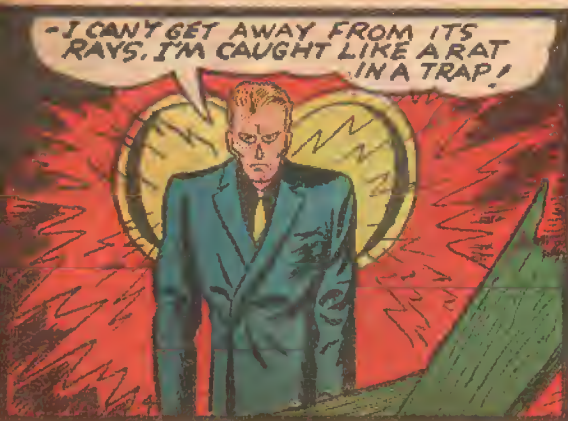
- WHILE  
IN THE  
CELLAR  
OF THE  
HOUSE!



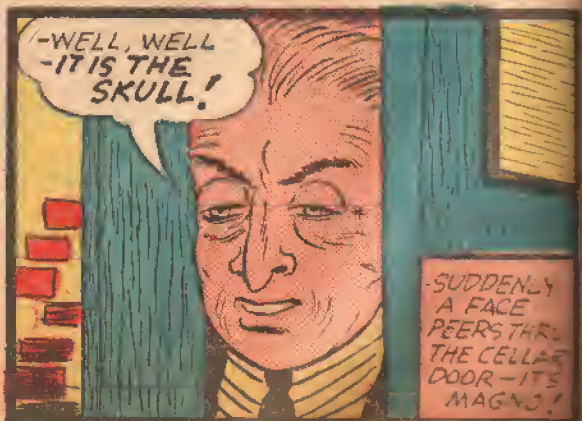
- GOOD LORD! THE MACHINE  
IS DRAWING ME TO IT!  
- IT MUST BE  
AN ELECTRO-  
MAGNET!



- THE HUM INCREASES  
AND DRAWS EVERY  
BIT OF THE SKULL'S STEEL  
STRUCTURE TIGHT TO  
IT'S MAGNETIC BODY.



- I CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ITS  
RAYS. I'M CAUGHT LIKE A RAT  
IN A TRAP!



- WELL, WELL  
- IT IS THE  
SKULL!

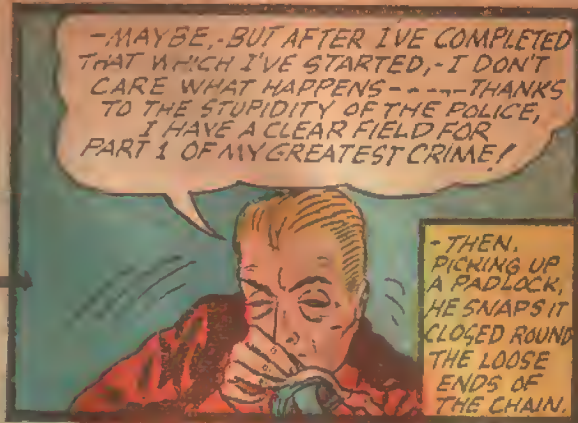
- SUDDENLY  
A FACE  
PEERS THRU  
THE CELLAR  
DOOR - IT'S  
MAGNO!





- SO SORRY TO INCONVENIENCE YOU SKULL!... YOU SEE, I HADN'T EXPECTED YOU SO SOON!- BUT THIS IRON CHAIN WILL HOLD YOU 'TILL I'M READY FOR YOU!

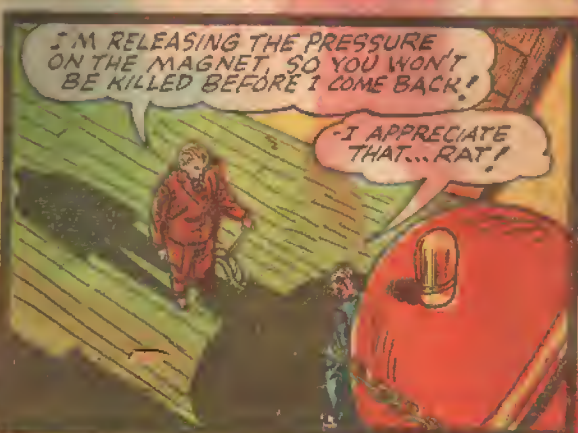
- I'LL GET YOU YET MAGNO!



- MAYBE, - BUT AFTER I'VE COMPLETED THAT WHICH I'VE STARTED, - I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS - - - - THANKS TO THE STUPIDITY OF THE POLICE, I HAVE A CLEAR FIELD FOR PART 1 OF MY GREATEST CRIME!

- THEN, PICKING UP A PADLOCK, HE SNAPS IT CLOSED ROUND THE LOOSE ENDS OF THE CHAIN.

- LIFTING UP A HEAVY CHAIN, MAGNO FLINGS IT AT THE SKULL. - AS THE CHAIN HITS HIM, IT WINDS ROUND THE MAGNET LIKE A SNAKE, ALMOST SHUTTING OFF THE SKULL'S BREATH!



I'M RELEASING THE PRESSURE ON THE MAGNET, SO YOU WON'T BE KILLED BEFORE I COME BACK!

- I APPRECIATE THAT... RAT!



- WELL, I'LL BE SEEING YOU ... SOON!



- OK SCARTI! - MAKE FOR THE CHICAGO MUSEUM!

- MUSEUM?? - WHAT'S THE GAG DOC.?



- IT'S NO GAG STUPID! - WE'RE GOING TO LIFT THE MUNSON JEWEL COLLECTION NOW ON EXHIBITION!

THAT'S DIFFERENT! - BUT THE JOINT'S CLOSED TO-DAY!



- CROOKS, EH?

- THAT TOO WAS PART OF MY PLAN DOPE!

- HE GOT ME DOC!

AS MAGNO AND HIS MEN ENTER THE MUSEUM BY THE REAR ENTRANCE, THEY'RE CHALLENGED BY AN ARMED GUARD!



LIGHTNING-LIKE LEAP  
 IN FRONT OF THE  
 GUARD, AND WAVES HIS  
 D. - THE GUARD'S GUN RIPS  
 FROM HIS GRIP AND SHOOTS  
 MAGNO'S MAGNETIC HAND, AS  
 TWO OF HIS HENCHMEN WATCH.



-THAT'S FOR DOING ME  
 A FAVOR BY BUMPING  
 OFF SCARTI, PAL!



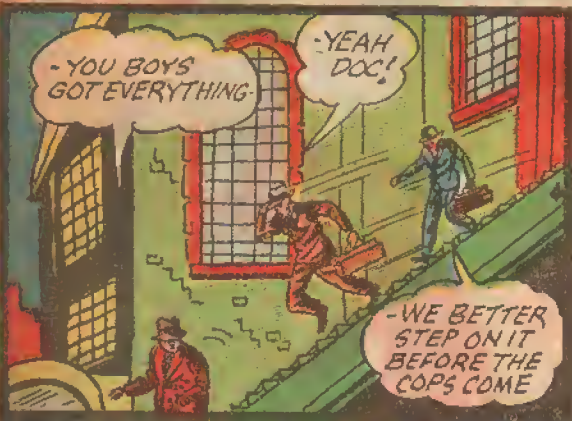
-PICK UP THE BIGGEST  
 STONES-THEY'RE WORTH  
 OVER 50 MILLION!  
 HAH!-SOME JOB  
 EH, BOYS?



-SWIFTLY THE MEN THEN MOVE TO  
 THE MUNSON COLLECTION -  
 SMASH THE CASE, AND BEGIN  
 PACKING AWAY THE VALUABLE  
 JEWELS -

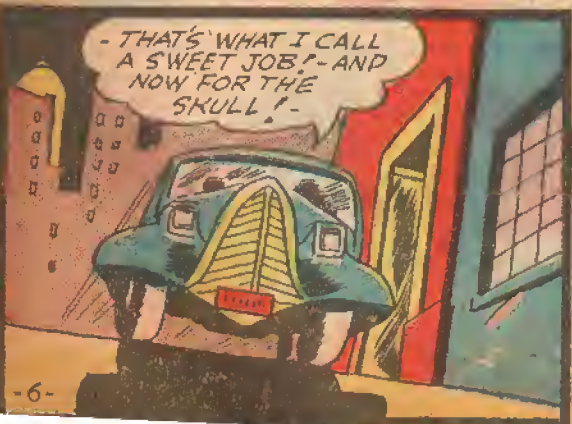
-YOU BOYS  
 GOT EVERYTHING.

-YEAH  
 DOC!



-WE BETTER  
 STEP ON IT  
 BEFORE THE  
 COPS COME

-THAT'S WHAT I CALL  
 A SWEET JOB!- AND  
 NOW FOR THE  
 SKULL!-



-YOU'RE BACK.

-DISAPPOINTED? -  
 -AH, BUT PART 1 OF  
 MY CRIME..THE  
 MUNSON JEWELS  
 HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL -  
 -NOW FOR PART 2





-THE MAD MAGNO THEN CALLS HIS MEN TO THE CELLAR, AND BARKS AN ORDER!

-GET THE GLASS TUBE OVER THE SKULL!-HURRY YOU DOGS!



-HAH!- THIS GAS MASK OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

-AND NOW FOR A SURPRISE MEN!



-WITH THE SKULL COMPLETELY COVERED FROM HEAD TO FOOT BY THE TUBE, THE DOC. AGAIN TURNS TO HIS MEN-

-THE SURPRISE IS ON YOU MEN!- YOU ALL HAVE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME IN THE PAST-- THIS IS THE PRICE YOU MUST PAY!



-GAS!- WHY YOU NO GOOD--



-WITH THE MASK SNUG AGAINST HIS FACE, THE DOC. DRAWS 2 VIALS, FILLED WITH DEADLY GAS, FROM HIS POCKET AND CRASHES THEM ON THE FLOOR-

-YOU DIRTY DOG!- COUGH! COUGH! I'LL GET YOU FOR TH



-AMBITIOUS EH, MY FRIEND?

-7-



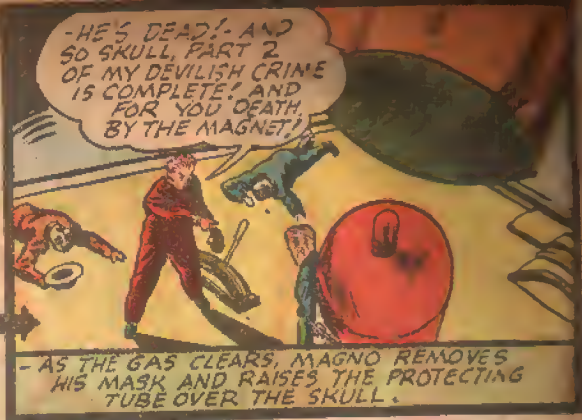
-AS THE HALF-DEAD THUG FIRES, MAGNO WAVES HIS HAND THUS DEFLECTING THE STEEL-JACKETED PELLET FROM ITS COURSE.





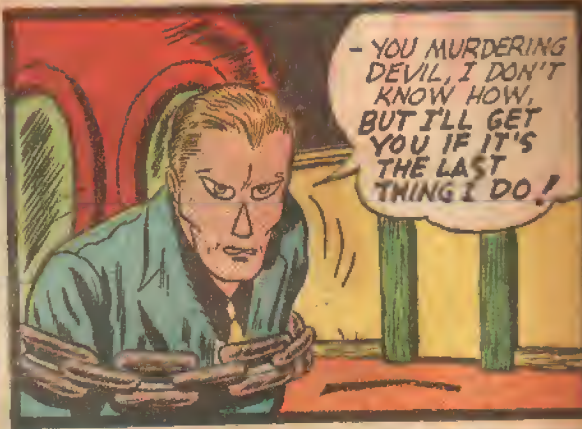
- I LIVE  
- I SEE  
- S'S TAKING  
- EFFECT ON YOU,  
- THAT'S GOOD!

- I-I FEEL  
SICK!-SICK!  
- T-THE GAS  
IS--OH-H-H-

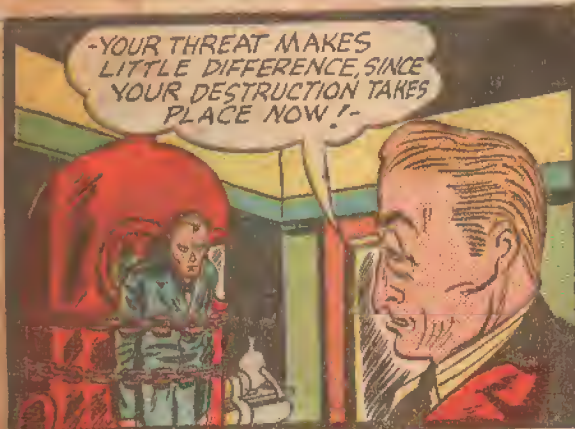


- HE'S DEAD!- AND  
SO SKULL, PART 2  
OF MY DEVILISH CRIME  
IS COMPLETE! AND  
FOR YOUR DEATH  
BY THE MAGNET!

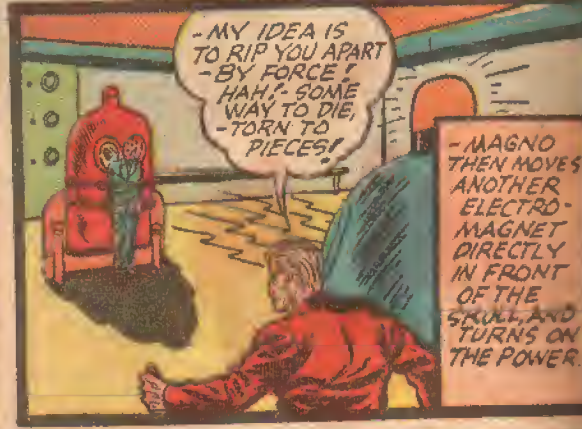
- AS THE GAS CLEARS, MAGNO REMOVES  
HIS MASK AND RAISES THE PROTECTING  
TUBE OVER THE SKULL.



- YOU MURDERING  
DEVIL, I DON'T  
KNOW HOW,  
BUT I'LL GET  
YOU IF IT'S  
THE LAST  
THING I DO!

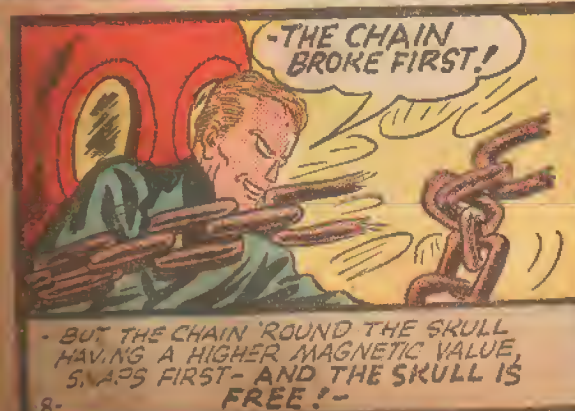


- YOUR THREAT MAKES  
LITTLE DIFFERENCE, SINCE  
YOUR DESTRUCTION TAKES  
PLACE NOW!-



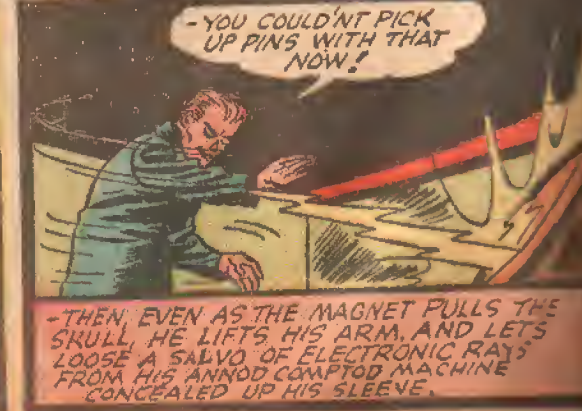
- MY IDEA IS  
TO RIP YOU APART  
- BY FORCE!  
- HAH!- SOME  
WAY TO DIE,  
- TORN TO  
PIECES!

- MAGNO THEN MOVES  
ANOTHER  
ELECTRO-  
MAGNET  
DIRECTLY  
IN FRONT  
OF THE  
SKULL AND  
TURNS ON  
THE POWER.



- THE CHAIN  
BROKE FIRST!

- BUT THE CHAIN 'ROUND THE SKULL  
HAVING A HIGHER MAGNETIC VALUE,  
SNAPS FIRST- AND THE SKULL IS  
FREE!-



- YOU COULDN'T PICK  
UP PINS WITH THAT  
NOW!

- THEN, EVEN AS THE MAGNET PULLS THE  
SKULL, HE LIFTS HIS ARM, AND LETS  
LOOSE A SALVO OF ELECTRONIC RAYS  
FROM HIS ANNOY COMPTON MACHINE  
CONCEALED UP HIS SLEEVE.

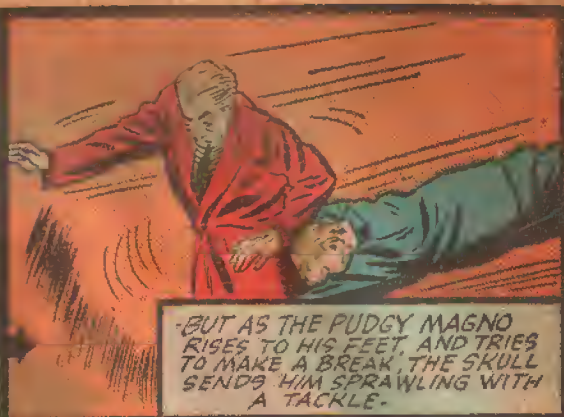


- THEN TURNING TO DR. MAGNO THE SKULL LASHES OUT WITH A DYNAMITE LEFT TO THE JAW! -

- HERE'S SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY MAGNO! -



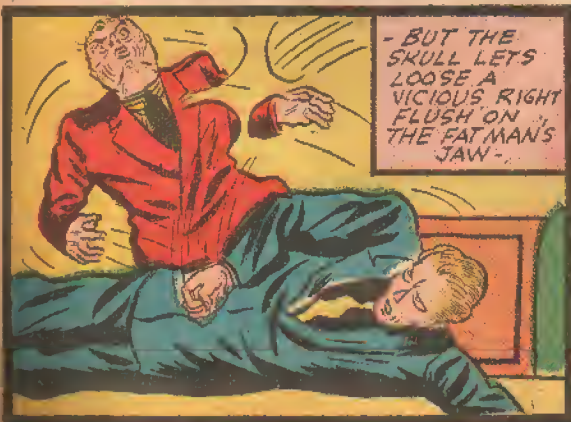
- BUT AS THE PUDGY MAGNO RISES TO HIS FEET, AND TRIES TO MAKE A BREAK, THE SKULL SENDS HIM SPRAWLING WITH A TACKLE -



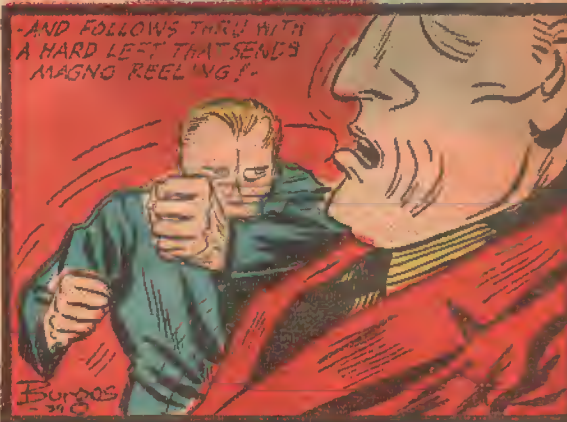
- ROLLING ON THE FLOOR, MAGNO'S HANDS GRIP THE SKULL'S NECK IN A DEATH HOLD! -



- BUT THE SKULL LETS LOOSE A VICIOUS RIGHT FLUSH ON THE FAT MAN'S JAW -



- AND FOLLOWS THRU WITH A HARD LEFT THAT SENDS MAGNO REELING! -



WAT! - I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

- OK, GET UP! - YOU'RE GOING TO HEAD-QUARTERS!



- WELL COMMISH MAGNO IS IN A CELL, THE MUNSON JEWELS RETURNED - AND -

- THIS TIME, DR. MAGNO SHALL PAY THE FULL PENALTY FOR HIS GREATEST CRIME!



LATER - AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

THE END

NEXT MONTH  
ANOTHER  
COMPLETE

IRON  
SKULL

PICTURE  
STORY



The

from

# MARS

By GIUNTA  
& MIRANDO

HERE'S...THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS—EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER OF MIXED MARTIAN AND EARTH BLOOD, KNOWN AS JANE Q-X3. WHEN A BABY, HER NURSE ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSED HER TO CATHODE RAYS, WHICH DO NOT HARM A MARTIAN. JANE, BEING HALF EARTHWOMAN, WAS DIFFERENTLY AFFECTED. THIS EXPOSURE TO THE RAYS GAVE HER UNUSUAL POWERS AKIN TO MAGIC, AND CAN.... BEST BE EXPLAINED BY THE FACT THAT ORDINARILY, WE USE BUT  $\frac{1}{4}$  OF OUR BRAINS. (THE CAPACITY.) ANY PERSON WHO WOULD USE IT 100% WOULD BE A GENIUS! SUCH WAS THE CASE OF JANE. HER INTELLIGENCE IS SUCH TODAY, DUE TO THE "CATHODE RAY" OF THE OTHER  $\frac{3}{4}$  OF HER BRAINS. SHE CAN EVEN "WILL" IMMORTALITY—and ALWAYS WILL REMAIN YOUNG and BEAUTIFUL.

AN ACCURATE  
PORTRAYAL OF  
THE PLANET MARS.

MARS HAS TWO  
MOONS TO OUR ONE.  
PHOBOS (FLIGHT),  
& DEIMOS (FEAR).

SIZE OF MARS IN  
COMPARISON TO  
EARTH.

OF THE 9 PLANETS  
COMPOSING OUR  
SOLAR SYSTEM,  
MARS IS 4<sup>th</sup> NEAR-  
EST THE SUN, FOL-  
LOWING EARTH...  
WHICH IS THIRD.

EARTH

MARS





WE FIND JANE QX3 RETURNING FROM A TRIP ABROAD. HAVING EXPLORED ALL EUROPE & ASIA TO HER OWN SATISFACTION. THE LINER IS APPROACHING THE MANHATTAN BRIDGE WHEN A GASP ECHOES — THROUGHOUT THE SHIP. JANE LOOKS



UP. A MAN HAS JUMPED OFF THE BRIDGE



DOWN. DOWN. HE FALLS, EVERY SECOND NEARER TO DEATH THEN SUDDENLY, HE STOPS! SUSPENDED A FOOT ABOVE WATER.....



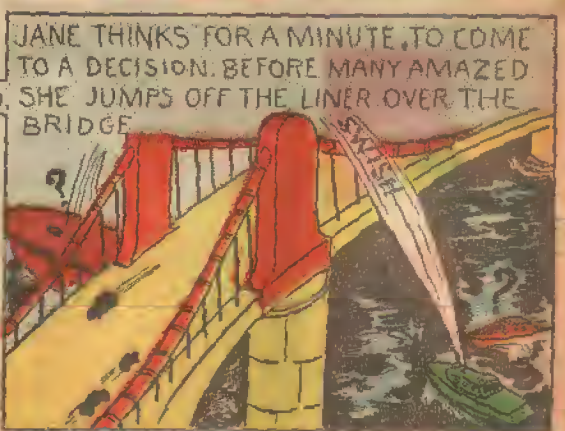
"THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS! HE'S HERE!"



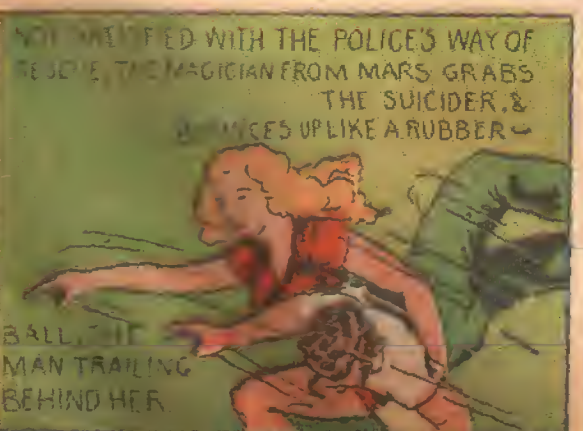
SOON POLICE BOATS COME TO THE RESCUE!



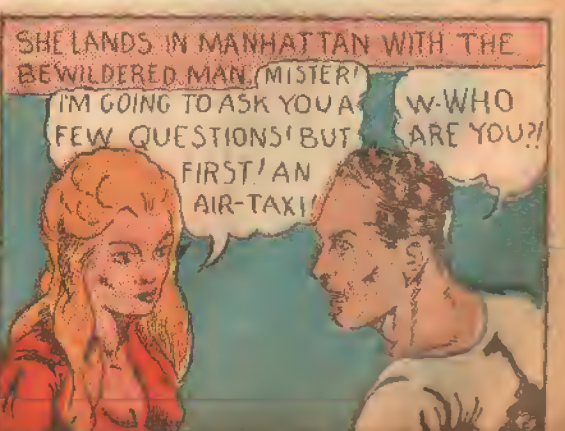
THE POLICE TRY TO GAFF HIM IN, AS HE FLOATS ON AIR!



JANE THINKS FOR A MINUTE, TO COME TO A DECISION. BEFORE MANY AMAZED EYES, SHE JUMPS OFF THE LINER OVER THE BRIDGE



BALL, THE MAN TRAILING BEHIND HER

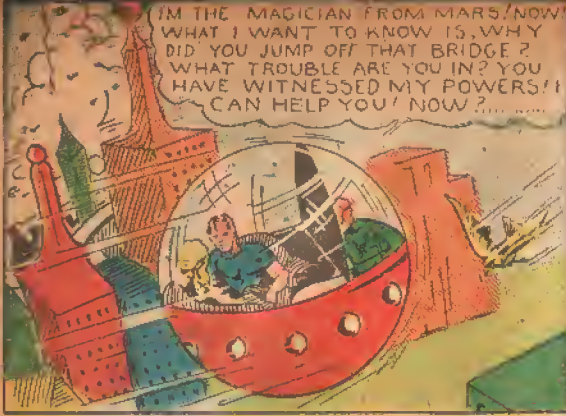


SHE LANDS IN MANHATTAN WITH THE BEWILDERED MAN. 'MISTER! I'M GOING TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS! BUT FIRST, AN AIR-TAXI!'

W-WHO ARE YOU?!



IM THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS/NOW  
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, WHY  
DID YOU JUMP OFF THAT BRIDGE?  
WHAT TROUBLE ARE YOU IN? YOU  
HAVE WITNESSED MY POWERS! I  
CAN HELP YOU! NOW?.....

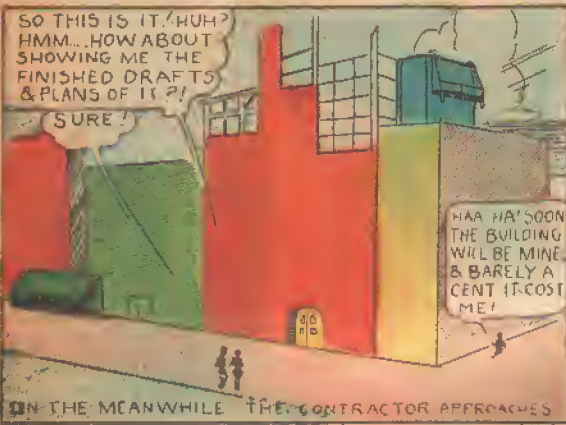


WELL YOU SEE? A DIRTY RAT OF A POLITICIAN  
HAS ME UNDER CONTRACT, DUE TO A LOAN I'M  
A BUILDER, AND I'VE SUNK ALL MY LIFE'S WORK  
(IN MONEY) ON ERECTING A BUILDING OF MY OWN.  
NOW THIS CONTRACTOR HAS ME UNDER HIS  
THUMB, SO HE GAVE ME TILL TONIGHT TO  
FINISH THE BUILDING, WHICH IS NIGH ON IM-  
POSSIBLE. SO THAT RAT WITH-  
IN THE LEGAL RIGHTS OF THE  
LAW, WILL NOW BECOME  
OWNER OF THE BUILDING.  
I COULD NOT FACE RUIN, SO

COME! I'LL TAKE YOU TO  
THE BUILDING.

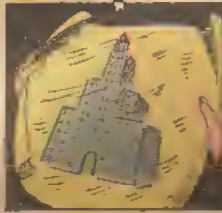


SO THIS IS IT, HUH?  
HMM... HOW ABOUT  
SHOWING ME THE  
FINISHED DRAFTS  
& PLANS OF IT?  
SURE!



IN THE MEANWHILE THE CONTRACTOR APPROACHES

HERE THEY ARE!  
THANKS!



SATISFIED, SHE GESTURES, SWEAT  
BEADS HER FOREHEAD... THEN!



THE SUICIDER STANDS  
BEWILDERED



HEY! HERE COMES  
THE CROOK I WAS  
TELLING YOU ABOUT!  
BOY! WILL I GIVE HIM  
THE HORSE-LAUGH  
NOW!

OH YES? WELL,  
WELL, WELL!  
LEAVE HIM TO ME  
BIG BOY, I'LL  
TAKE CARE  
OF HIM

WHY YOU SHE  
-DEVIL! I'LL  
FIX YOU UP!  
YOU-YOU-  
GO! GO!



THE CROOK ANGRY!



YOU SHOULDN'T CURSE AT  
NICE LADIES! YOU DON'T  
SEE ME CURSING  
YOU RAT!!!



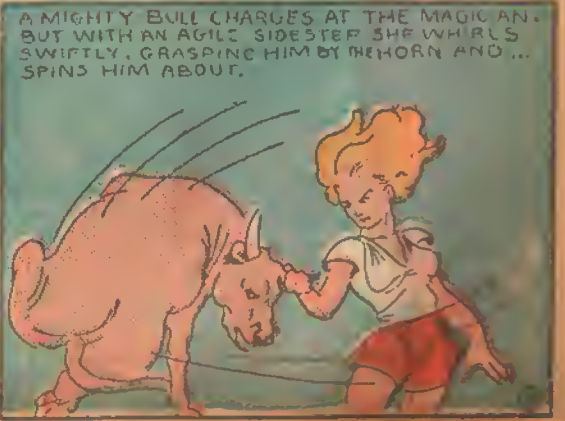
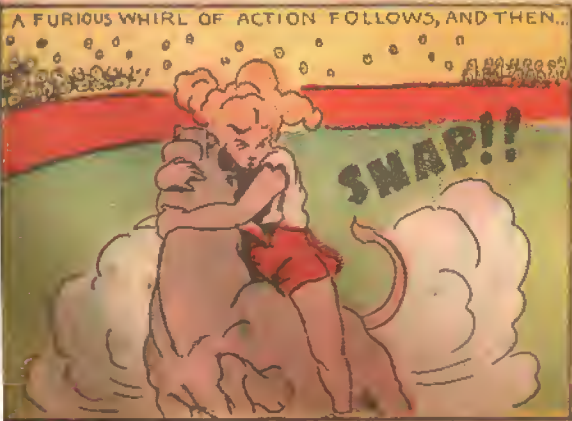
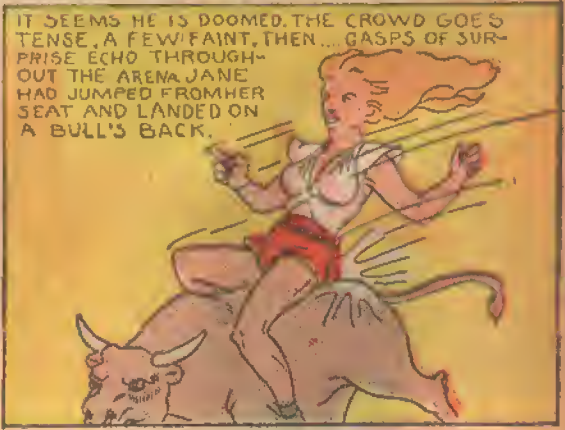
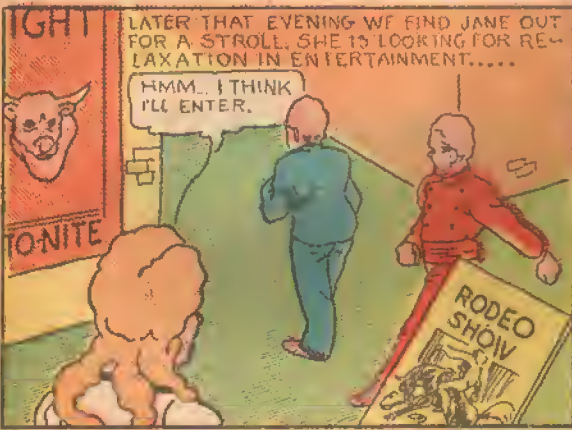
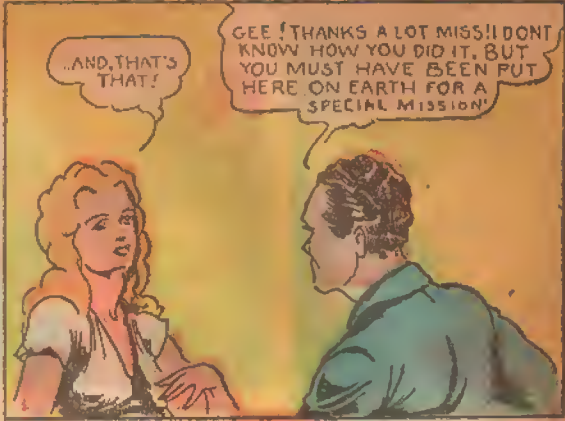
YE-EOW  
I'M NOT THROUGH WITH  
YOU YET, NOT BY FAR!



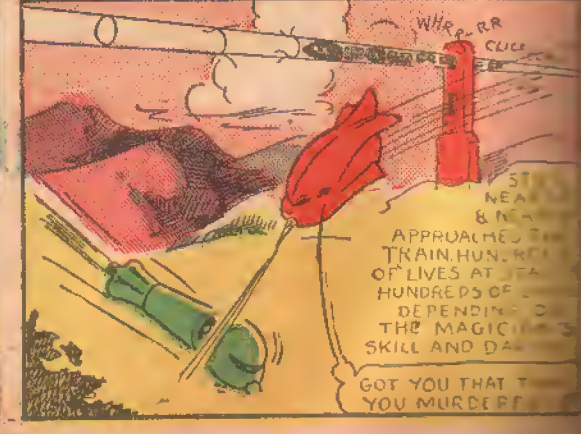
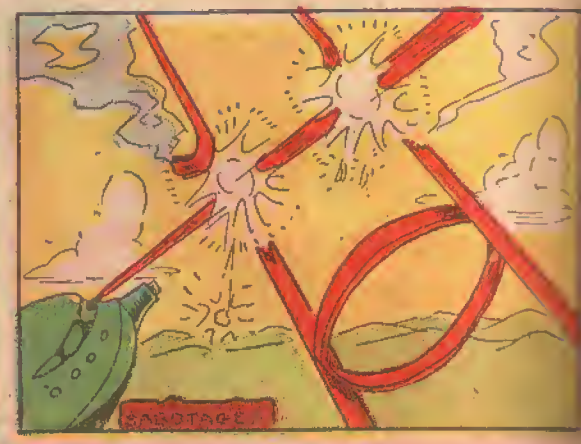
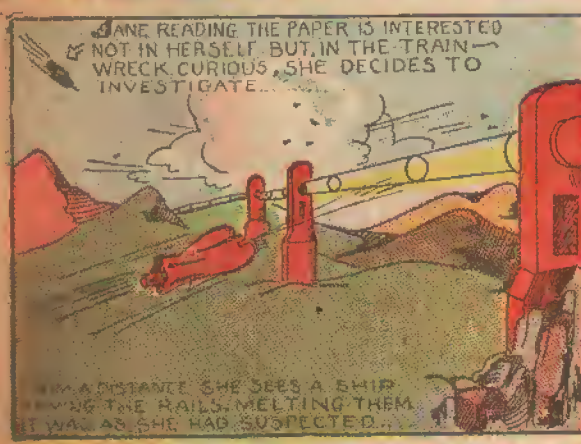
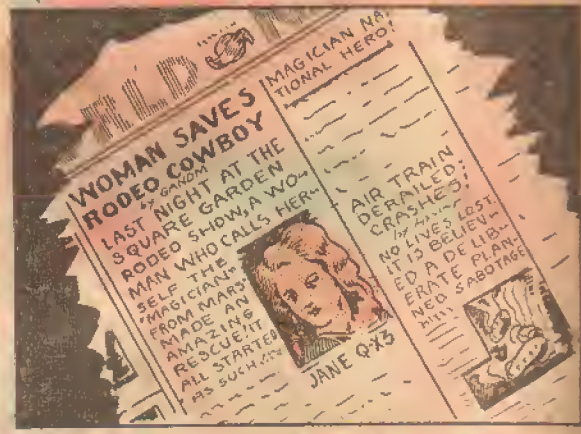
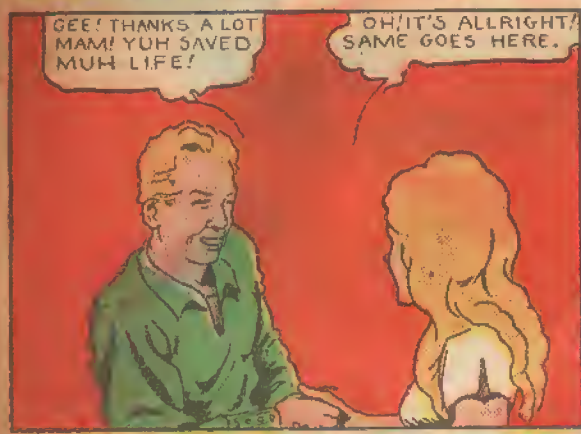
WOW! WHAT  
A WOMAN!  
YOU SAID IT FELLA!  
WAIT TILL HE COMES  
DOWN.















QUICKLY SHE LANDS!...

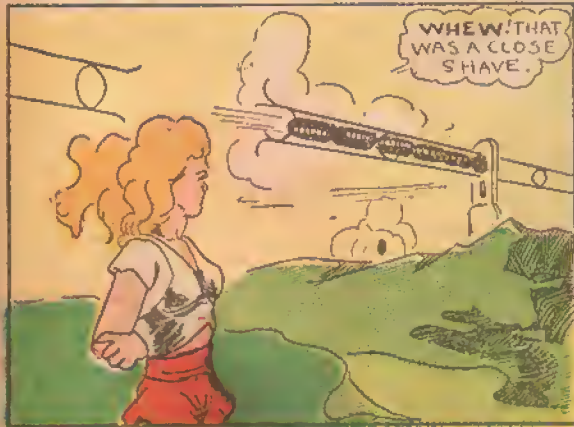
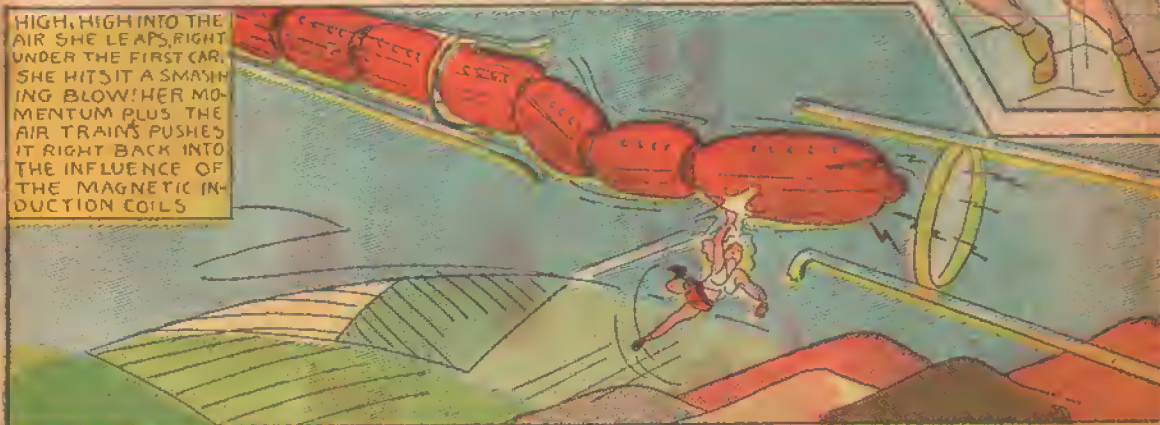


GETS OUT OF THE SHIP AND LOOKS UP



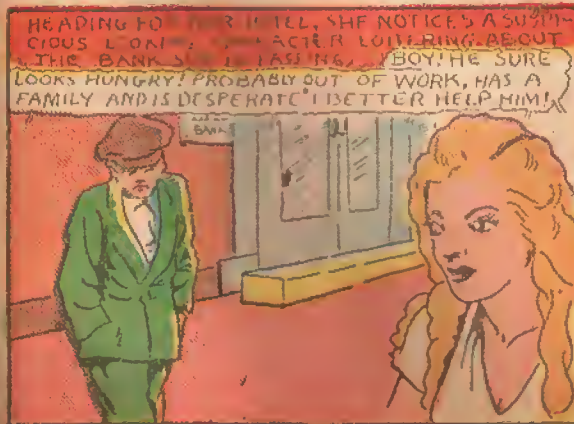
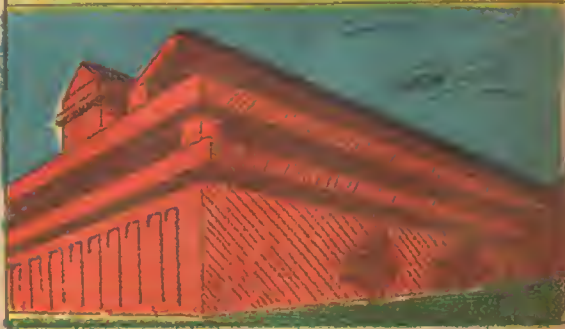
RATHERLY SHE RUNS AND TAKES A BIG LEAP

HIGH, HIGH INTO THE AIR SHE LEAPS, RIGHT UNDER THE FIRST CAR. SHE HITS IT A SMASHING BLOW! HER MOMENTUM PLUS THE AIR TRAINS PUSHES IT RIGHT BACK INTO THE INFLUENCE OF THE MAGNETIC INDUCTION COILS



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE.

SOON WE FIND JANE, TAKING OFF INTO THE BURNING GLOW OF THE AMBER SUN, THE COOL BREEZE WHIPPING CARESSINGLY, TEASINGLY ACROSS HER FACE, SHE SPIRALS MAJESTICALLY TO THE ROOF LANDING OF FRAEL AIRPORT



HEADING FOR THE TELL, SHE NOTICES A SUSPICIOUS LONER LOITERING ABOUT THE BANK. A LADY, BOY, HE SURE LOOKS HUNGRY! PROBABLY OUT OF WORK, HAS A FAMILY AND IS DESPERATE. I BETTER HELP HIM!



THE MAN LOOKS AROUND FUZZILY, THEN READY FOR THE BARK, HAND IN POCKET.

HEY! DON'T DO IT!

ARRR!



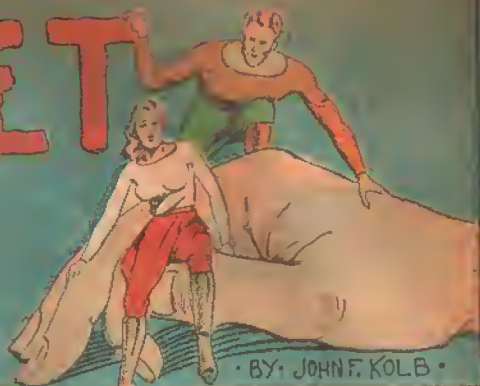




# MINIMIDGET

THE SUPERMIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY WERE REDUCED FROM NORMAL PEOPLE TO THE SIZE OF A HUMAN HAND--BY A MAD SCIENTIST--WHO WAS LATER KILLED.



BY JOHN F. KOLB

LOOK AT THAT BIG YELLOW CAR, RITTY--ISN'T IT A BEAUT. IF I COULD DRIVE ONE LIKE THAT--O'BOY!



THE CAR CAME OVER THE CREST OF THE HILL-- THEN SUDDENLY SLOWED DOWN-- NEAR MINIMIDGET AND RITTY.

SAY JOSE! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, SITTING ON THAT FENCE? THE POWER WOULD GIVE A MILLION TO HAVE THEM.

LET'S SNATCH THEM--WE'LL GET IN GOOD WITH THE POWER WITH A GIFT LIKE THAT!



BEFORE THEY KNEW WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN THEY WERE GRABBED OFF THE FENCE.

KEEP STILL AND YOU WON'T GET HURT--SEE. HA-HA-HA.

HEY! LOOK OUT! YOU'RE GOING TO HURT RITTY! -- WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?



PUT THEM IN THE SATCHEL. I PUT HOLES IN IT-- THEY WON'T SMOTHER.



THEY WERE TAKEN TO A PRIVATE FLYING FIELD AND PUT ABOARD A PLANE.



OUT OVER THE OCEAN TO THE  
HIDEOUT OF THE POWER

LISTEN TO THAT  
LITTLE DEVIL  
YELL. HA-HA.

CASTLE ROCK -- THE STRONGHOLD  
OF THE POWER AND HIS MEN, AND  
KNOWN ONLY TO THEM.

HEY MIKE! TELL  
THE POWER WE HAVE  
SOME PETS FOR HIM.  
GOOD ONES!

THEY PHOTO-TELEPHONE THE POWER

I'LL SEE YOU  
IN TEN MINUTES.

WELL!  
WHAT IS  
IT YOU  
WANT?

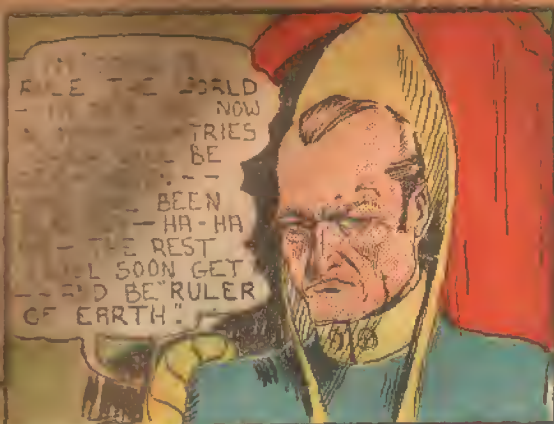
WE HAVE A GIFT --  
SUPERMIDGETS -- YOUR HONOR.

FINE! FINE! THIS  
IS INDEED A GIFT  
WORTHY OF PRAISE  
-- I SHALL SEE  
THAT YOU ARE  
REWARDED.

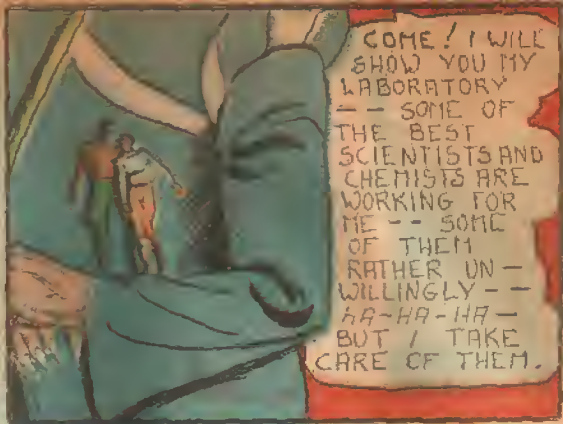
DO WHAT YOU  
LIKE WITH ME  
SIR, BUT DON'T  
HURT RITTY.  
PLEASE!!

I'M NOT GOING  
TO HARM YOU --  
LITTLE  
FELLOW. I  
JUST LIKE TO  
COLLECT  
UNUSUAL  
THINGS. HA-  
HA-HA.





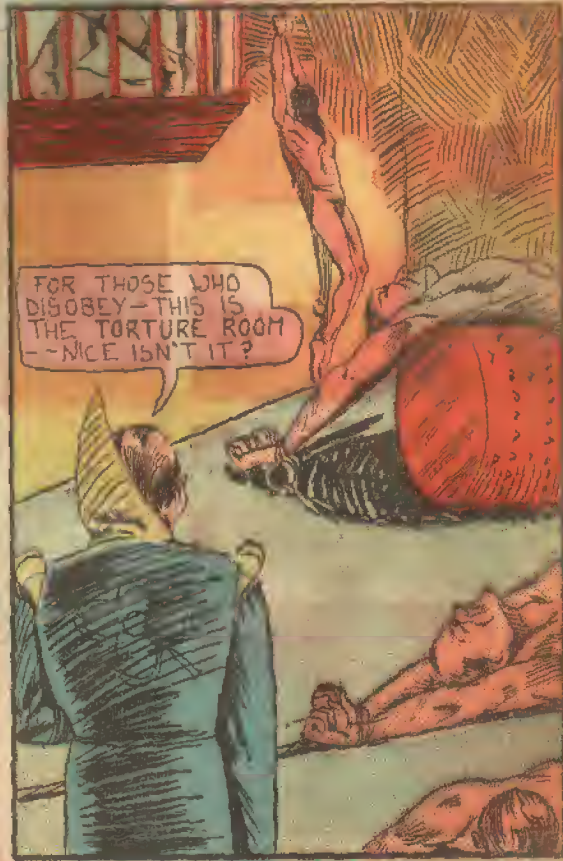
RULE THE WORLD  
NOW  
-- TRIES  
-- BE  
-- BEEN  
-- HA-HA  
-- THE REST  
-- WILL SOON GET  
-- AND BE RULER  
OF EARTH."



COME! I WILL  
SHOW YOU MY  
LABORATORY  
-- SOME OF  
THE BEST  
SCIENTISTS AND  
CHEMISTS ARE  
WORKING FOR  
ME -- SOME  
OF THEM  
RATHER UN-  
WILLINGLY --  
HA-HA-HA --  
BUT I TAKE  
CARE OF THEM.



THEY ARE  
MAKING BOMBS,  
GAS AND DEATH  
RAYS -- BETTER  
THAN ANY OF  
THE NATIONS  
NOW HAVE !!



FOR THOSE WHO  
DISOBEY -- THIS IS  
THE TORTURE ROOM  
-- NICE ISN'T IT?



HE'S SHOWN MINIMIDGET AND RITTY  
-- SOME KINGDOM HE LEFT  
-- ALONE -- ON A TABLE.

IT'S  
HORRIBLE!  
--  
--  
--

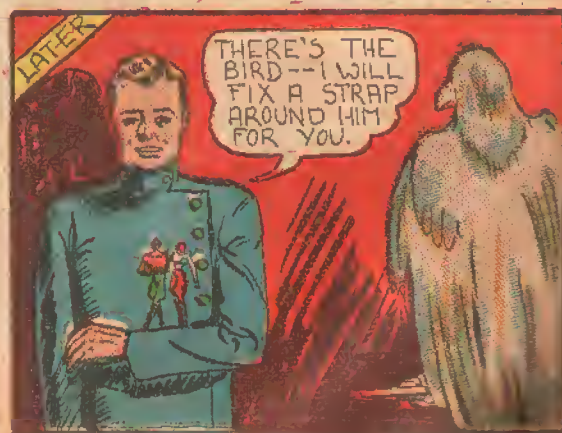
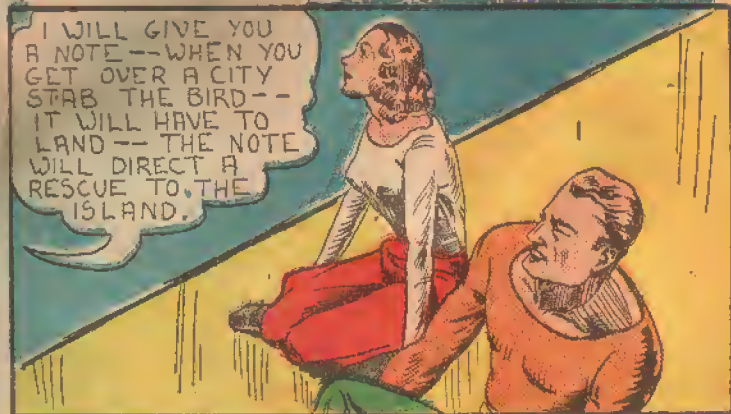
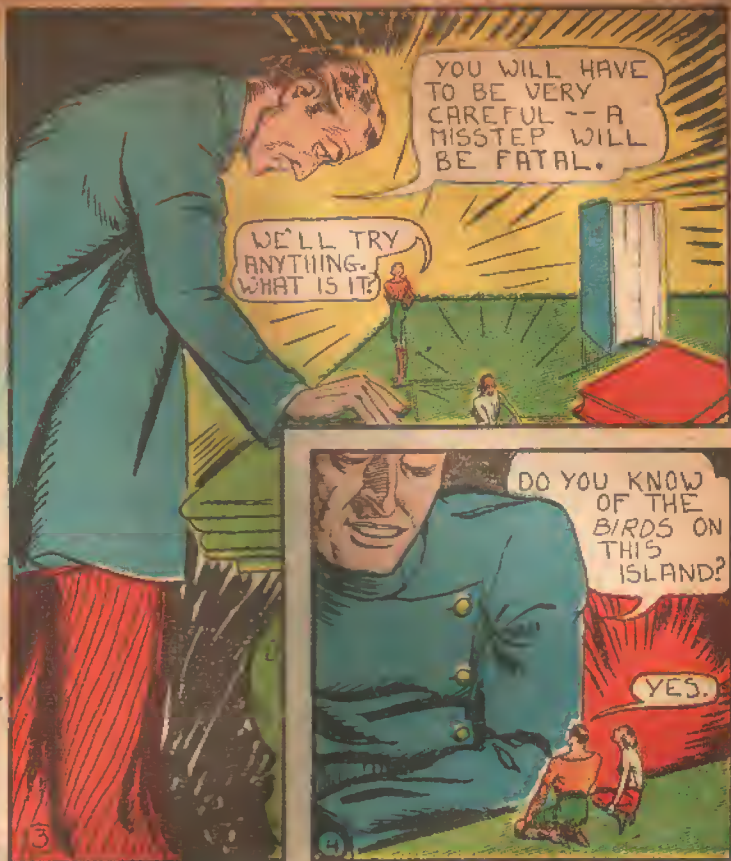
HE'S A  
MANIAC,  
-- A  
DEVIL  
FROM  
HADES!



WE HAVE  
TO ESCAPE  
SOMEHOW AND  
STOP THAT  
MANIAC!

BUT HOW ARE  
WE TO  
ESCAPE?





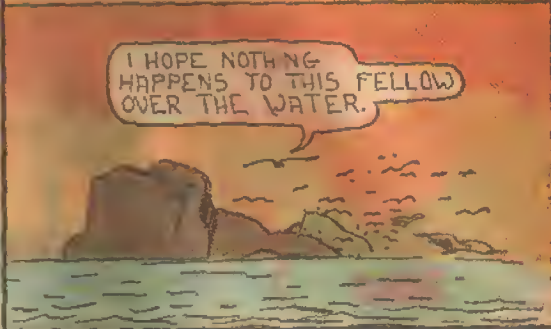


A SPUD IS  
MADE -- AND  
PUT ON THE  
BACK OF THE  
BIRD.

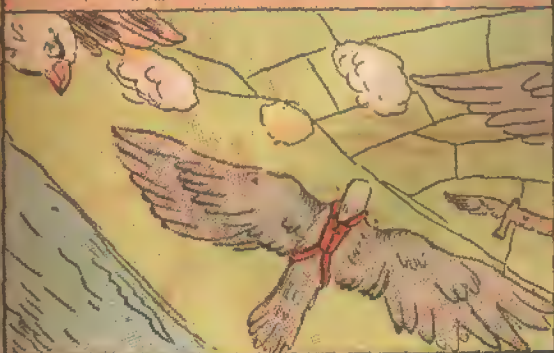


SUPPLIED WITH FOOD AND WATER --  
THEY ARE OFF ON THEIR PERILOUS  
JOURNEY -- AS THE BIRDS BEGIN TO RISE.

I HOPE NOTHING  
HAPPENS TO THIS FELLOW  
OVER THE WATER.



TWO DAYS PASS -- BEFORE THEY  
SIGHT LAND --



-- THEN OVER A CITY -- MINIMIDGET  
STABBED THE BIRD IN THE WING --  
WOUNDED, IT HAS TO DROP.

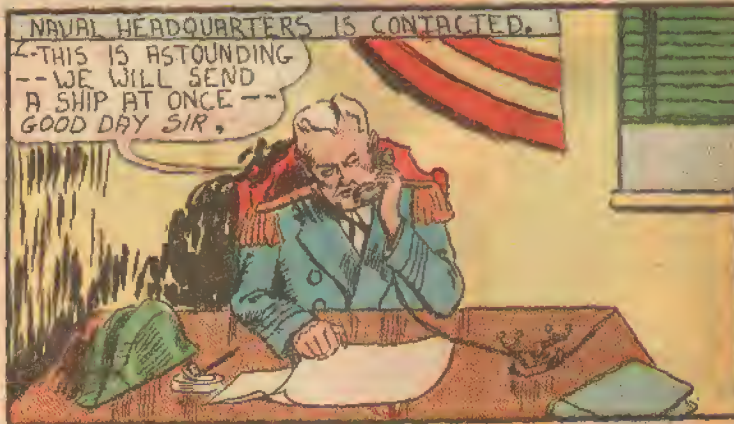


TIRE D AND EXHAUSTED  
FROM THEIR TRIP, THEY  
NEVERTHELESS DELIVER  
THE MESSAGE -- FOR HELP  
-- TO THE POLICE.



NAVAL HEADQUARTERS IS CONTACTED.

-- THIS IS ASTOUNDING  
-- WE WILL SEND  
A SHIP AT ONCE --  
GOOD DAY SIR.



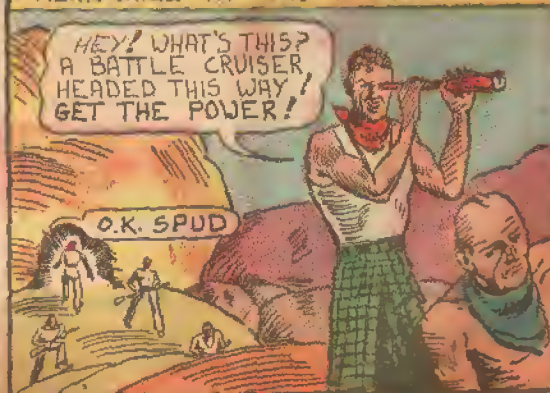
A SHIP IS DISPATCHED TO CASTLE



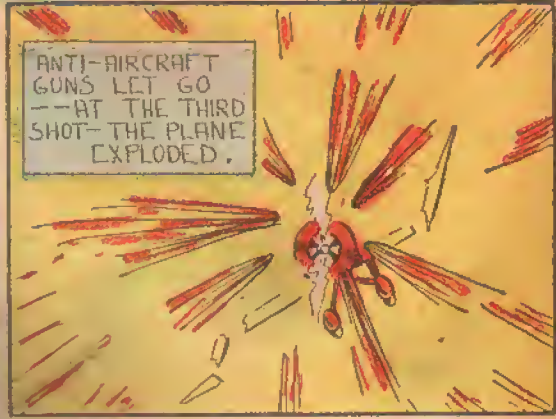
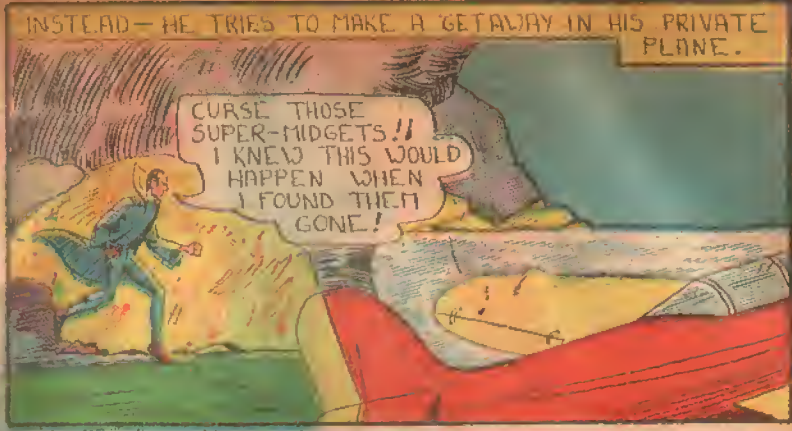
MEANWHILE AT CASTLE ROCK

HEY! WHAT'S THIS?  
A BATTLE CRUISER,  
HEADED THIS WAY!  
GET THE POWER!

O.K. SPUD

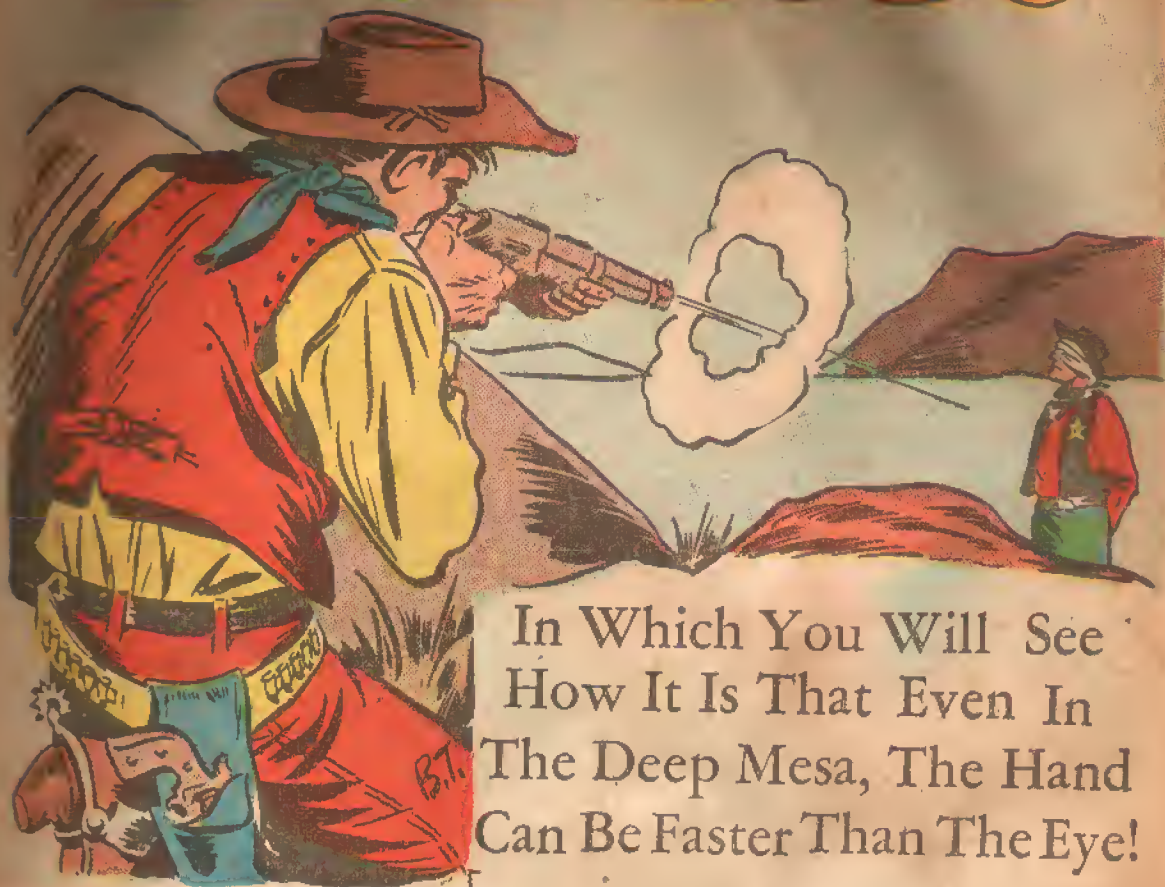








# LOCO LOBO



In Which You Will See  
How It Is That Even In  
The Deep Mesa, The Hand  
Can Be Faster Than The Eye!

*By David C. Cooke*

**D**RAKE HANLEY slowly and deliberately lifted his carbine. He coolly peered down the sight, centering the business end of the rifle on a blindfolded figure that was standing several yards farther down the mesa. Drake squeezed the trigger and sent a lethal stream of death straight at the unmoving figure of Sheriff Carey Phelan.

Phelan doubled up in pain, reeled drunkenly for a moment, and then toppled forward into

Drake lowered his gun, a cruel smile playing around the corners of his tightly-drawn mouth. He walked slowly toward the pit into which Phelan had fallen. "An' there's one more outlaw here who won't be botherin' me no more," he said, kicking a clump of dirt into the pit. He picked up a shovel, pitched a small amount of dirt on the body, and then stopped

abruptly as he saw several buzzards hovering overhead in the sky.

Once more that killer's grin crossed his face. "Reckon you outlaws have to eat, too," he said, looking up at the buzzards. "Wel, I'll jest leave him uncovered an' let you go to work, after the sun makes him ripe enough."

With that, Drake Hanley—who was wanted for killing, rustling, and everything else in the books—straddled his calico and rode out into the desert.

**S**EVERAL minutes later a figure climbed from the pit into which Phelan had fallen. He dusted off his chaps and stooped over, picking up a gun from the ground. The man then raised his hands to his mouth, called loudly: "José! José, where are you? He has gone." He then sat down on a boulder and rolled a cigarette.



...the side of the incline, sending a great ... the air.

Carey called the figure who vaulted over the back of the pony, "eet is I, José. He ..."

"Yes," answered Carey Phelan, "he's gone, José. And now I'm positive that we'll be able to catch that hombre with the goods. But I'm afraid we'll have to ride double; Hanley chased my pony, you know."

"Sí," said the Mexican. "And it is well that I loaded his gun with blanks back in town, no?"

Phelan jumped to the saddle, and José straddled the broad back of the calico. "Yes," he answered as he touched his spurs lightly to the pony's flanks. "And it's also a good thing that Hanley didn't guess that I let him catch me out here on the mesa just so we could follow him to his hide-out better. But now, unless I miss my guess, we'll be able to find him with all of the *dinero* he stole from the Central Bank last week."

José nodded, a smile spreading across his homely, tanned features; and the pony sped away in the direction that Hanley had taken.

"HERE'S where the trail ends," Carey whispered to José when they came to the foot of a high plateau. "I reckon that Hanley hombre has got a place up there in the rocks some place. Come on, let's get after him pronto."

They got off the horse, hid it behind a clump of trees, and slowly started to ascend the worn path that led up the side of the incline.

For several minutes they climbed slowly, and then Phelan stopped short, ducked back behind a boulder. "There," he said to José in hushed tones, "is where the hombre has been hiding out for the last week." He pointed to one of the many caves that dotted the side of the cliff. "See," he continued, "he's got a dim light burning far in the back of his hide-out."

José nodded. "Sí, amigo," he answered. "Let us proceed cautiously, lest he hear us."

Then, silently, they made their way to the mouth of the cave, keeping well in the shadows. Carey drew his six-gun, cocked it, and held it ready. Then in a booming voice, he called: "Come out, Hanley, or be smoked out! We got you cold!"

An explosive curse sounded from the cave, followed by a blasting shot. "Come and get it!" called the outlaw. "You hombres won't be able to git nowhere near me!" And then he sent several more shots through the mouth of the cave, sending José and Phelan running for cover.

Hanley suddenly ...  
"Phelan," he called ...  
mite hasty. Reckon you can come ...  
come without guns and without ...  
side-kick of yours."

Phelan deliberated for a moment. "What do you think, José?" he asked his Mexican ...  
tenant. "Shall I go in?"

"No, amigo! No!" protested José. "He will keel you, Carey!"

"I don't think so," answered Phelan. And then he called to Hanley: "Throw your gun out, Hanley. Then I'll come."

With a thud, Hanley's gun landed on the ground beside Carey's feet. He scooped it up, tossed it to José, and then walked toward the cave.

Hanley was sitting in the rear, to the side of several money bags. He had a crafty look on his face, but the sheriff disregarded it and walked up to the outlaw.

But before he was able to speak, Hanley lifted a Colt from between his knees and pointed it at Phelan. "All right," he said, rising to his feet, "now we'll get out of here. I'm gonna use you to get past that man of yours. And when we get off this plateau—"

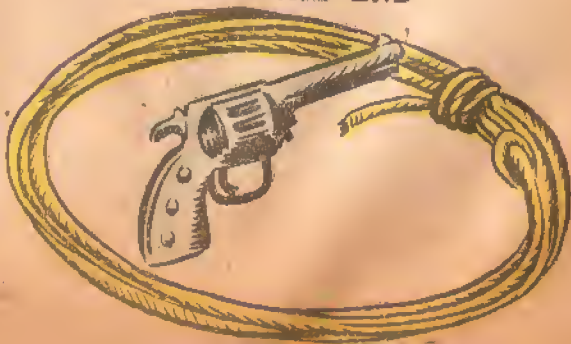
He left the sentence unfinished and leaned over, picking up several of his money-bags. Then he continued: "Let's go! And keep those hands up unless you want to get it sooner."

Silently, Phelan started to walk from the cave. He took several steps, and then his right arm flashed swiftly.

Hanley let out a blood-curdling yell, dropped his gun and money-bags, and grabbed his right wrist. Phelan swiftly pivoted and scooped up the gun, calling to José at the same time. "Looks like I sort of got you, Hanley," he said to the outlaw, reaching over and picking up a stiletto from the ground. "I figured that you'd pull something dirty, so I just stuck this knife up my sleeve for luck."

José looked down at the outlaw, who was still holding his arm in pain, and shook his head sadly. "Ah," he said, "I am afraid that they will never learn. Some hombres, I guess, are just plain loco."

THE END





# CHUCK HARDY

IN THE  
LAND BENEATH THE SEA

by  
Frank Thomas

OXAN, THERE SEEMS  
TO BE MUCH GAIETY  
IN THE COURTYARD!

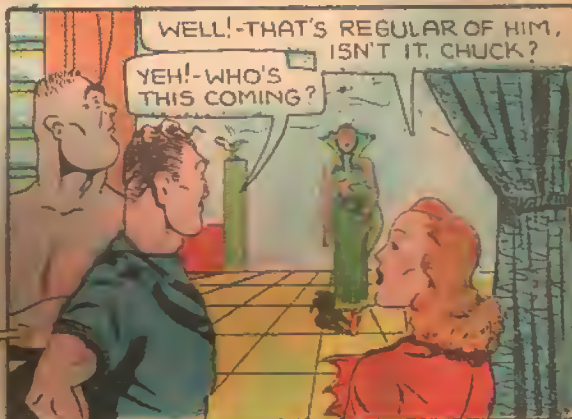


YES-KUSTAN HAS PROCLAIMED  
A HOLIDAY FOR ALL  
AQUATANA IN HONOR  
OF YOU AND THE FAIR-HAIRED  
FEMALE-1



WELL!-THAT'S REGULAR OF HIM,  
ISN'T IT, CHUCK?

YEH!-WHO'S  
THIS COMING?



AH-H!-CHUCK HARDY, THE LEADING  
ONE!- I FIND YOU AT LAST!



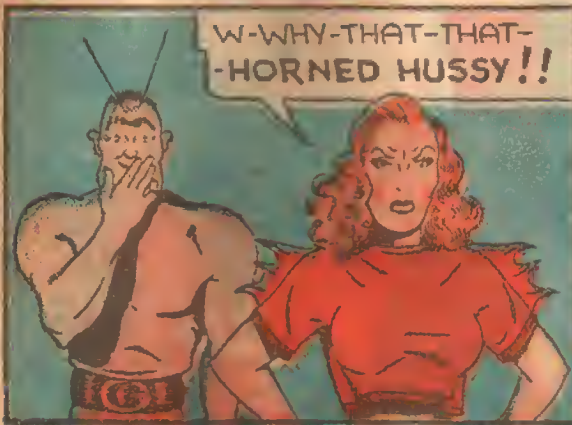
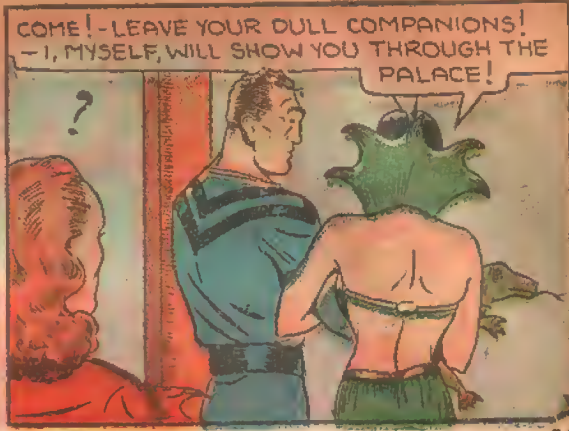
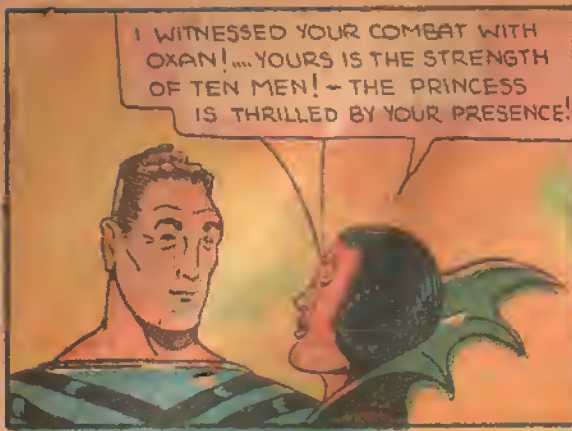
PRINCESS!!



I AM THE PRINCESS ISTRID ..... STEP-  
-DAUGHTER OF KUSTAN -THE HIGHEST  
ONE! ..... AND THIS IS MY PET LIZARDUS,  
KOLO!



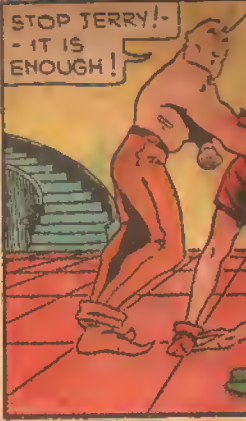








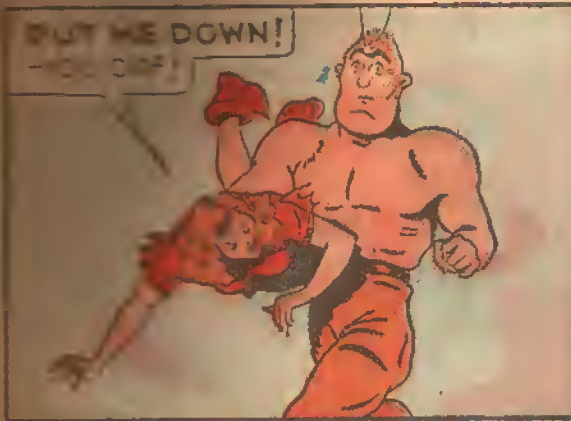
SACRED IDOLS!  
— OUR GODS ARE  
— ENOUGH!



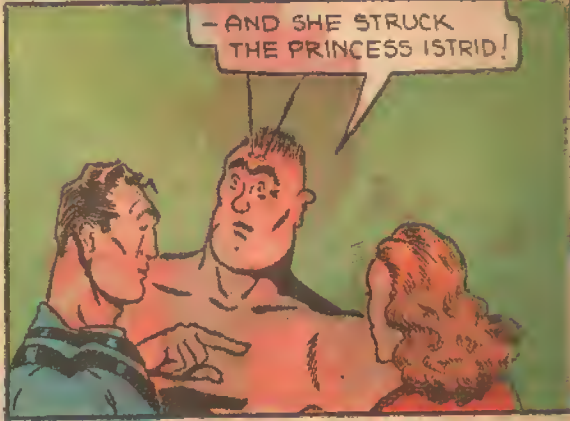
STOP JERRY! —  
— IT IS  
— ENOUGH!



WENCH! —  
— YOU SHALL DIE  
— FOR THIS!!



BUT WE DOWN!  
— YOU CAP!



— AND SHE STRUCK  
— THE PRINCESS ISTRID!

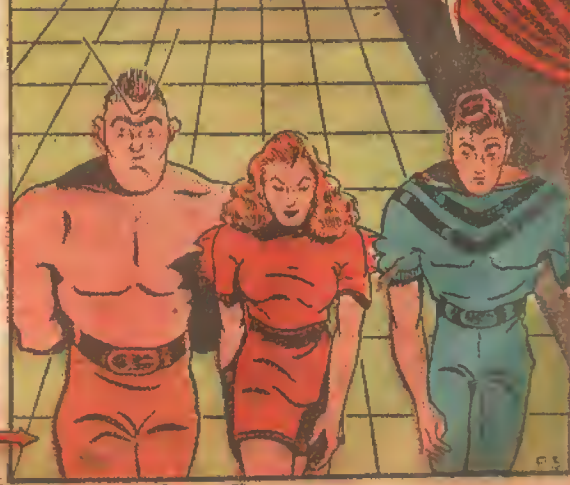


— ENOUGH OF THIS FOOLISHNESS !!  
— ADVENTURE CALLS US! — I HAVE  
— JUST SEEN KING KUSTAN  
— AND HAVE IMPORTANT  
— NEWS !!

TO GET FIRE! — WE ARE TO TRAVEL TO THE  
— REGIONS OF ROARA, THE FLAMING  
— FURNACE THAT SUPPLIES ALL AQUATANIA  
— WITH LIGHT AND HEAT! — THE PEOPLE  
— HERE NEED FIRE BADLY, BUT HAVE HAD  
— NONE FOR MANY YEARS — THEY ARE  
— FORCED TO USE THE HOT STEAM GEYSERS  
— FOR ALL HEATING PURPOSES..... LEER  
— HAS LED MANY EXPEDITIONS TO THE ROARA  
— REGIONS, BUT NONE COULD WITHSTAND  
— THE TERRIFIC HEAT AND ALL RETURNED  
— WITHOUT CAPTURING A FLAME!



THE THREE OF US — ACCOMPANIED  
— BY A GUIDE NAMED LEER —  
— ARE TO START ON AN  
— EXPEDITION IMMEDIATELY!



FOR WHAT  
— PURPOSE?



THE QUARTERS OF THE  
PRINCESS ISTRID!



THAT SANDAGE -  
YOU MET WITH AN  
ACCIDENT PRINCESS

KEEP YOUR QUESTIONS  
TO YOURSELF, LEER!  
-SIT DOWN!



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
OWN THESE, LEER?

GOLD!



YES, GOLD! -ENOUGH TO MAKE A  
POOR SOLDIER RICH FOR A LIFE TIME!  
-IT IS YOURS - IF -

IF?



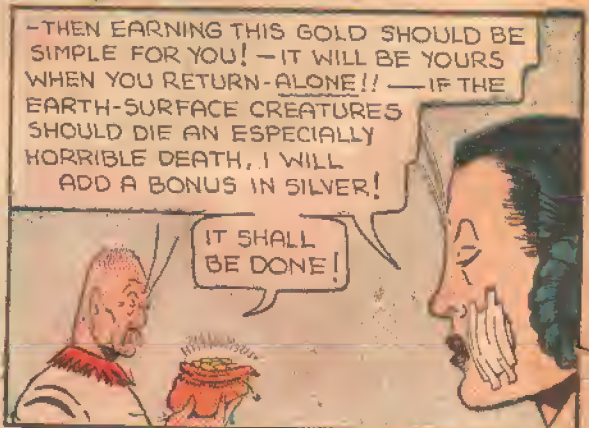
-IF CHUCK HARDY AND THE BLOND FEMALE  
NEVER RETURN FROM THE REGIONS OF ROARA!  
...YOU ARE TO ACCOMPANY  
THEM, ARE YOU NOT?

THAT IS  
RIGHT,  
PRINCESS!



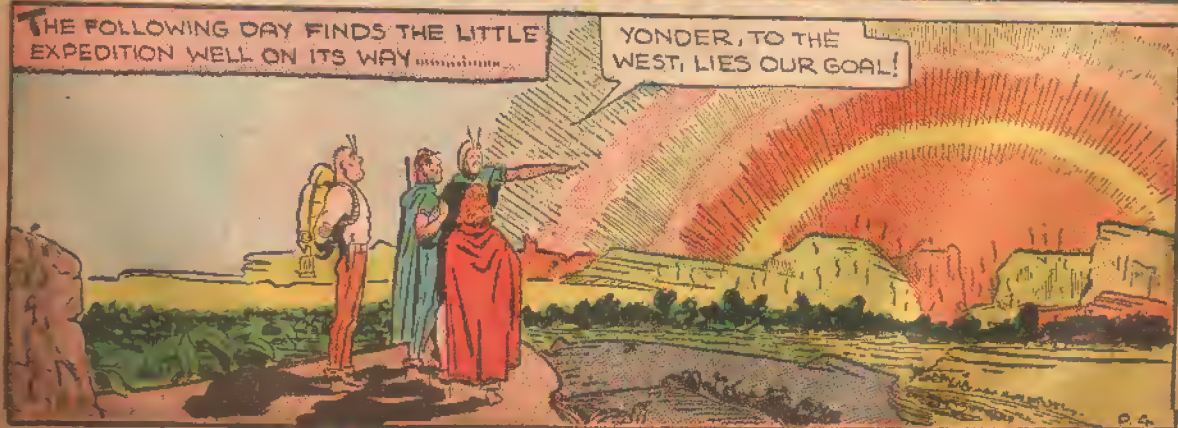
-THEN EARNING THIS GOLD SHOULD BE  
SIMPLE FOR YOU! -IT WILL BE YOURS  
WHEN YOU RETURN -ALONE!! -IF THE  
EARTH-SURFACE CREATURES  
SHOULD DIE AN ESPECIALLY  
HORRIBLE DEATH, I WILL  
ADD A BONUS IN SILVER!

IT SHALL  
BE DONE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY FINDS THE LITTLE  
EXPEDITION WELL ON ITS WAY

YONDER, TO THE  
WEST, LIES OUR GOAL!

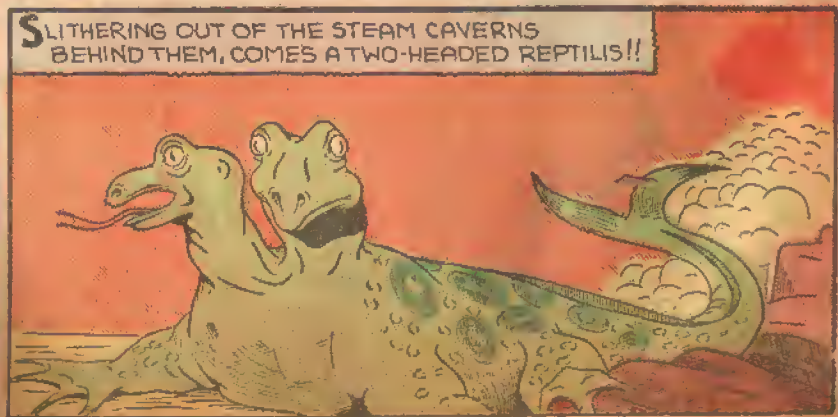
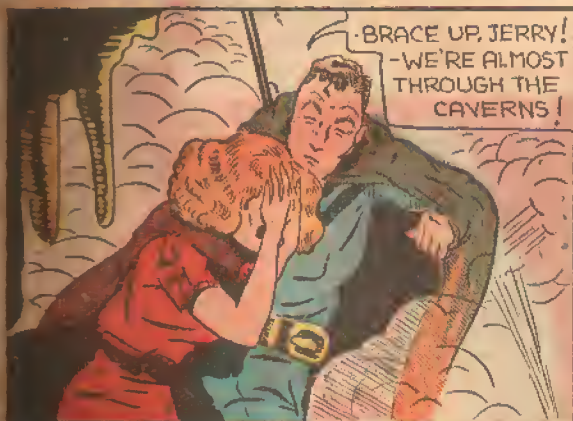




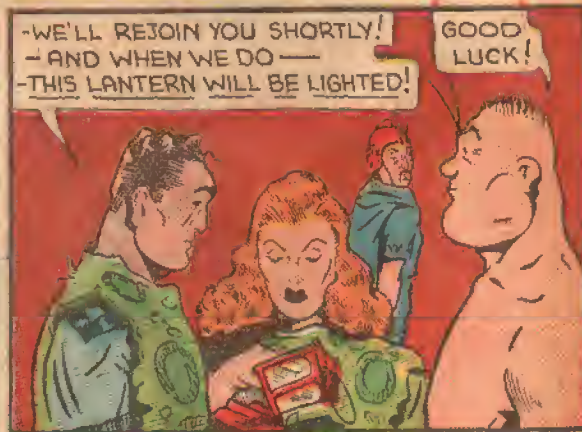
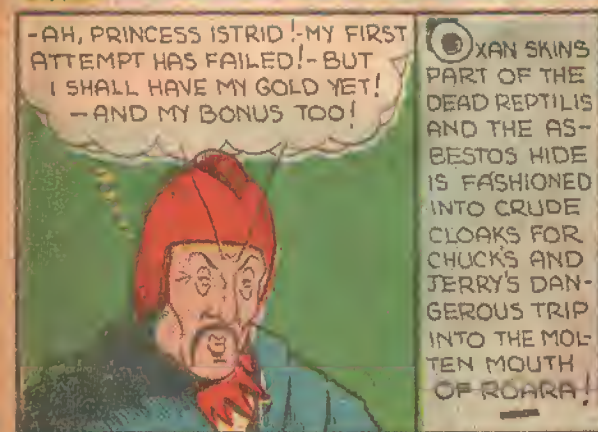
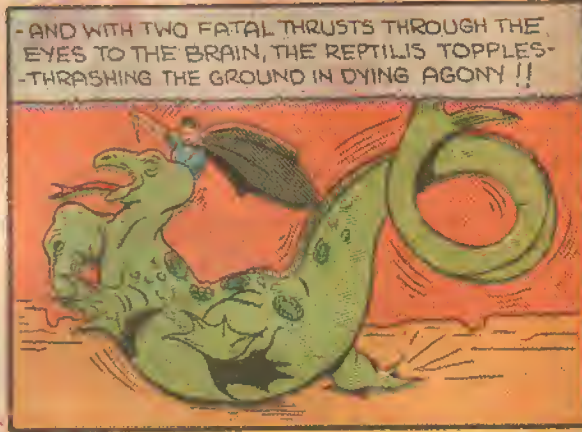
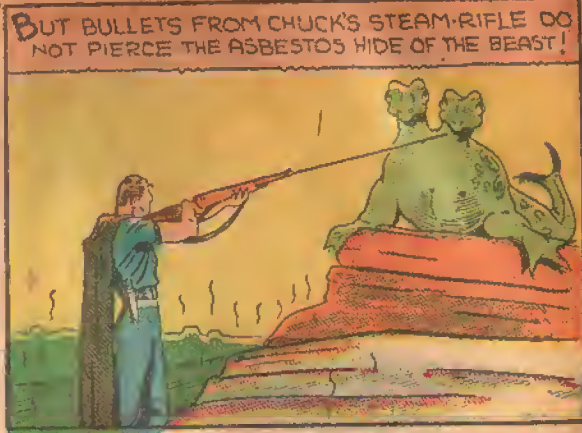
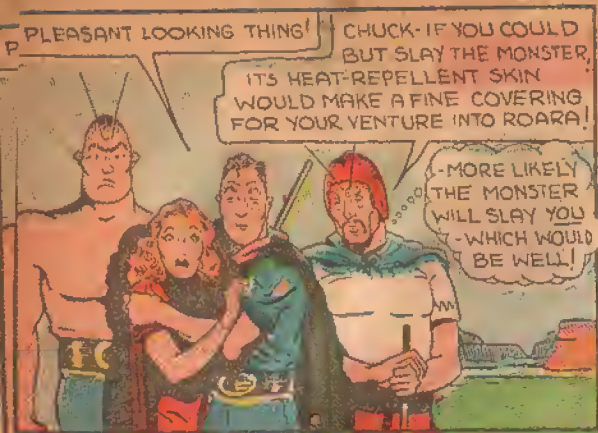
DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE WESTWARD!  
NO MORE SOUTHWESTFACE  
CLIMBING - BUT A MOUNTAGE  
TO THE TWO MOUNTAINS!!



THE HEAT GROWS UNBEARABLE AS THEY PLUNGE INTO THE ROARING STEAM!







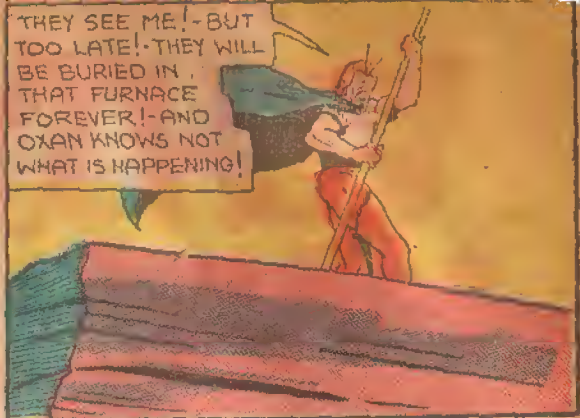


DO THEY HASTEN OUT OF ROHRA!

CHUCK!- ATOP  
THE CAÑON  
WALL!!-IT'S  
LEER!- HE'S  
TRYING TO START  
A LANDSLIDE!



THEY SEE ME!- BUT  
TOO LATE!- THEY WILL  
BE BURIED IN  
THAT FURNACE  
FOREVER!- AND  
OXAN KNOWS NOT  
WHAT IS HAPPENING!



BUT LEER RECKONS WITHOUT THE STRENGTH  
OF CHUCK HARDY, WHO SHEDS HIS REPTILIS  
CLOAK AND HURLS HIMSELF THROUGH  
THE AIR TO THE TOTTERING BOULDER!!-

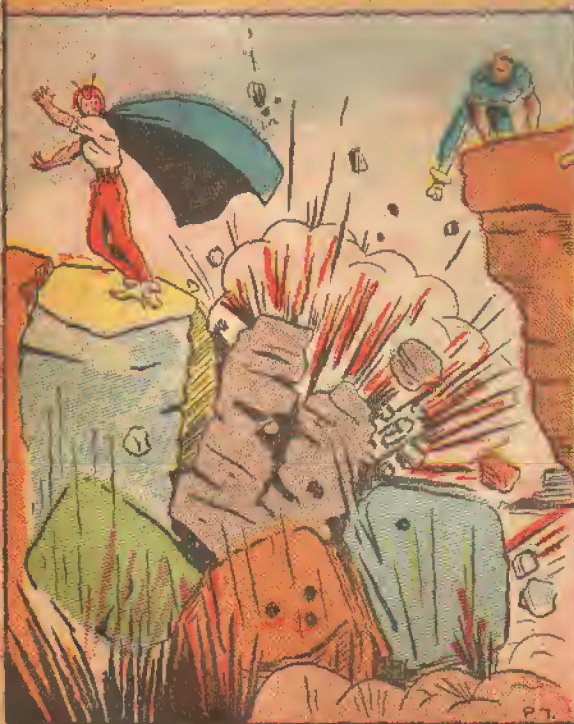


-WHERE HE PITS HIS MIGHTY EARTH-SURFACE  
MUSCLES AGAINST THE CRUSHING WEIGHT!-



GET OUT OF  
THE CAÑON  
JERRY! -  
HURRY!

CHUCK THEN SWINGS HIGH TO AN OPP-  
OSITE LEDGE AND THE ENTIRE SIDE OF  
THE CAÑON WALL BEGINS TO CRUMBLE  
ALL ABOUT THE PANIC-STRICKEN LEER!



THE SLIDE DEEPENS AND LEER IS SENT  
PLUNGING TO A ROCKY GRAVE BELOW!



HOW HORRIBLE!  
WE HAVE THE FIRE -  
BUT IT COST A LIFE!  
-I WONDER WHY  
HE TRIED  
TO KILL US!



WILL THEY GET THE PRECIOUS FIRE  
SAFELY BACK TO KING KUSTAN?- IF NOT,  
WHY NOT?- FIND OUT IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE!



# MIGHTY MAN

## AND THE FOOTBALL MYSTERY

STORY SUGGESTED BY  
FRANK FILCHOCK  
(WASHINGTON REDSKIN HALFBACK)

ILLUSTRATED BY  
MARTIN FILCHOCK

— NOTE —

THE MIGHTY MAN IS A TWELVE FOOT SUPER-GIANT WHO WAS FOUND IN A HIDDEN VALLEY IN CALIFORNIA - HE LEAVES THE VALLEY TO WAGE A WAR ON CRIMINALS. TO DATE BUT FEW PEOPLE HAVE HEARD OF THE MIGHTY MAN - FOR REASONS OF HIS OWN HE WISHES TO BE KEPT IN THE BACKGROUND.

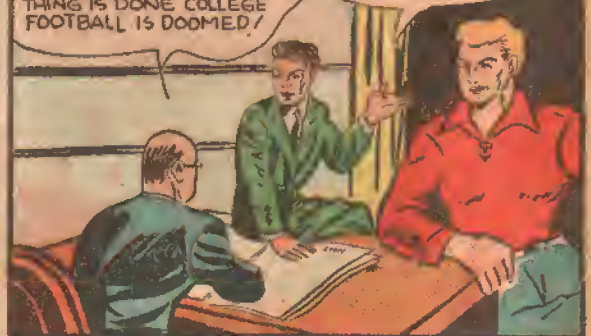


COLLEGE FOOTBALL  
THREATENED  
WESTERN COLLEGE CHARGED  
WITH UNFAIR TACTICS  
ELEVEN TOO STRONG  
MEN FOR COMPETITION  
FOR COMPETITION  
MYSTERY ELEVEN  
NO SUBSTITUTES  
USED OR EVEN  
SEEN.  
SEVEN FOOT  
GIANTS

OUR NEW STORY OPENS IN THE  
PROFESSOR'S OFFICE IN DENVER

THAT'S THE STORY, EVERY  
ONE OF THE WESTERN COLLEGE  
PLAYERS IS A BIG SEVEN FOOT  
GIANT! UNLESS SOME-  
THING IS DONE COLLEGE  
FOOTBALL IS DOOMED!

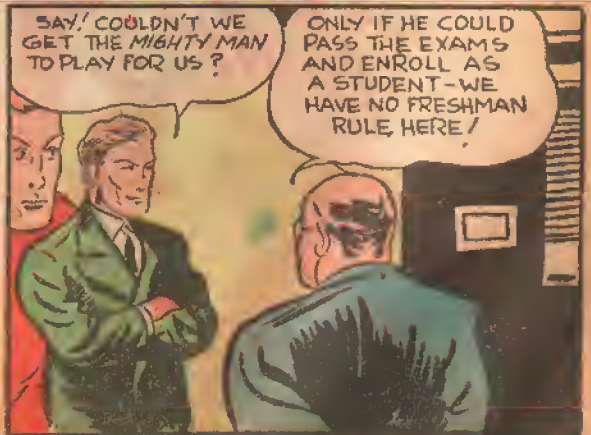
WHERE DID THEY GET  
THESE BIG FELLOWS  
- HAVE ANY IDEA?



NO ONE KNOWS! THEY'RE NEVER  
SEEN BEFORE OR AFTER A GAME  
THESE BRUTES DEFEATED TECH  
88 TO 0 AND STATE 127 TO 0.  
WE'RE NEXT IN LINE! I'M AFRAID  
TO THINK WHAT WILL HAPPEN  
TO OUR BOYS - I HONESTLY  
FEAR FOR THEIR SAFETY!

SAY, COULDN'T WE  
GET THE MIGHTY MAN  
TO PLAY FOR US?

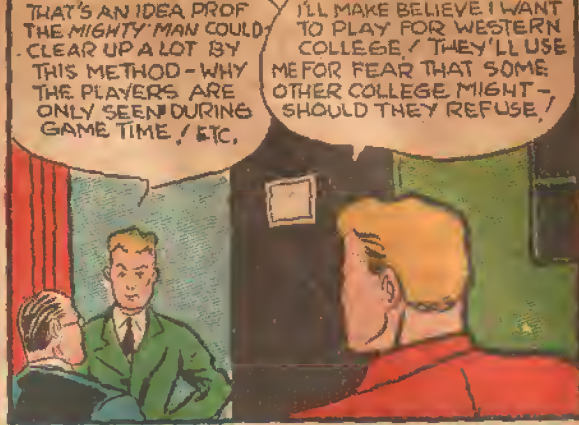
ONLY IF HE COULD  
PASS THE EXAMS  
AND ENROLL AS  
A STUDENT - WE  
HAVE NO FRESHMAN  
RULE HERE!







BUT GENTLEMEN WOULDN'T IT BE MUCH BETTER IF I WENT INTO THE ENEMY'S CAMP? I'M SURE I COULD DO MORE GOOD IF I COULD PREVENT THOSE BIG FELLOWS FROM PLAYING!



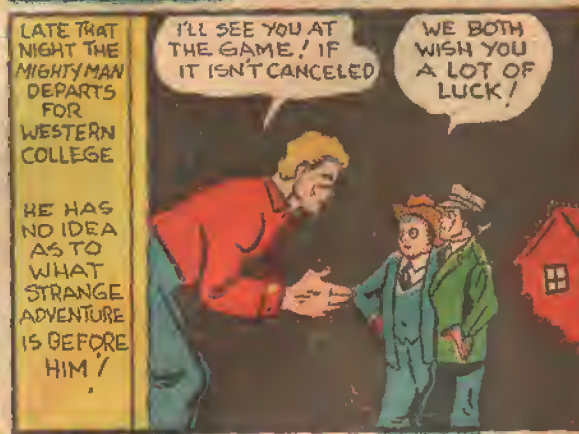
THAT'S AN IDEA PROOF THE MIGHTY MAN COULD CLEAR UP A LOT BY THIS METHOD - WHY THE PLAYERS ARE ONLY SEEN DURING GAME TIME, ETC.

I'LL MAKE BELIEVE I WANT TO PLAY FOR WESTERN COLLEGE / THEY'LL USE ME FOR FEAR THAT SOME OTHER COLLEGE MIGHT - SHOULD THEY REFUSE!



LUCKY FOR US WE BROUGHT YOU INTO THE CITY WITHOUT A LOT OF PUBLICITY - YOU MAY BE ABLE TO FOOL THEM WITH A GOOD STORY! YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO TRY YOUR SCHEME!

FINE, I'LL LEAVE FOR WESTERN COLLEGE TO-NIGHT!

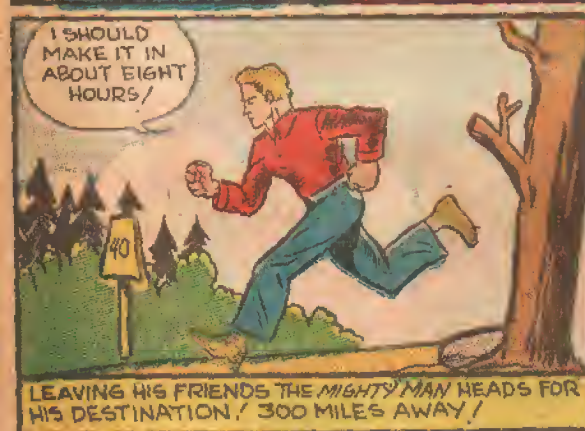


LATE THAT NIGHT THE MIGHTY MAN DEPARTS FOR WESTERN COLLEGE

I'LL SEE YOU AT THE GAME, IF IT ISN'T CANCELED

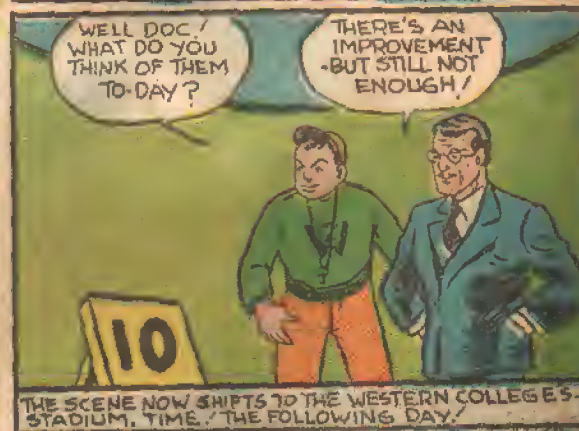
WE BOTH WISH YOU A LOT OF LUCK!

HE HAS NO IDEA AS TO WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURE IS BEFORE HIM!



I SHOULD MAKE IT IN ABOUT EIGHT HOURS!

LEAVING HIS FRIENDS THE MIGHTY MAN HEADS FOR HIS DESTINATION, 300 MILES AWAY!



WELL DOC, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THEM TO-DAY?

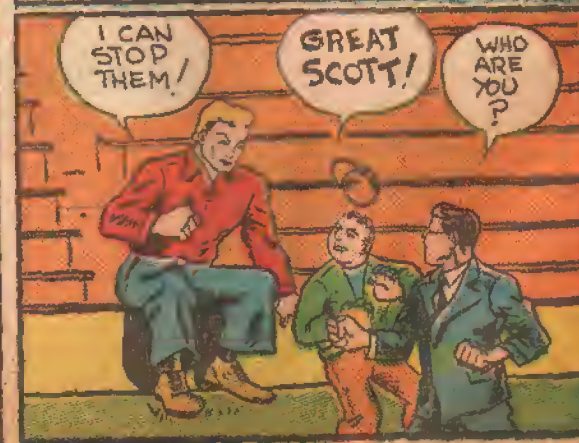
THERE'S AN IMPROVEMENT - BUT STILL NOT ENOUGH!

THE SCENE NOW SHIFTS TO THE WESTERN COLLEGE'S STADIUM, TIME, THE FOLLOWING DAY!



THE BEST FOOTBALL TEAM IN THE WORLD AND YOU'RE NOT SATISFIED!

OH, I'LL ADMIT NO TEAM CAN STOP THEM - BUT FOOTBALL ISN'T EVERYTHING

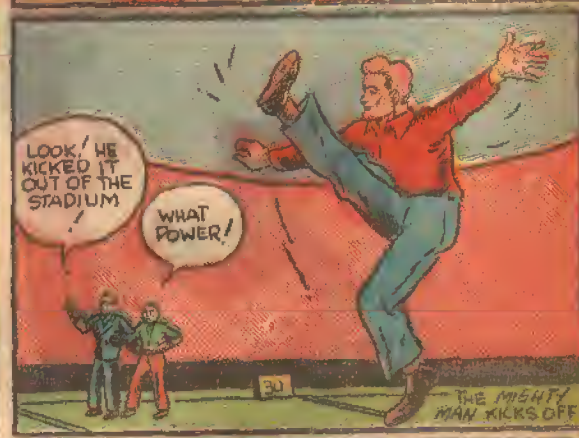
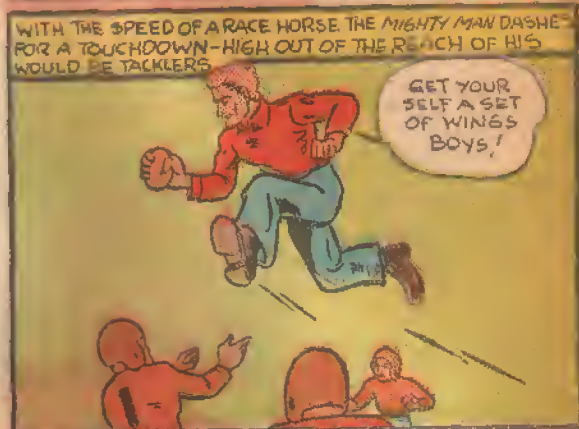


I CAN STOP THEM!

GREAT SCOTT!

WHO ARE YOU?



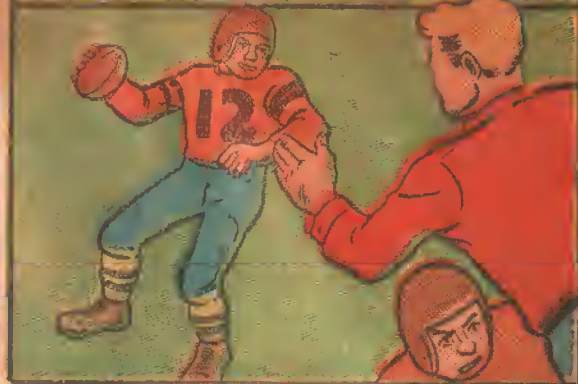




TIME AFTER TIME THE ELEVEN IRON MEN TRY TO PENETRATE THE MIGHTY MAN'S LINE ONLY TO BE PUSHED BACK AGAINST THEIR OWN GOAL!



IN DESPERATION THE QUARTERBACK DROPS BACK TO TRY A PASS.



RUSHED BY BLOCKERS THE MIGHTY MAN HITS THE WOULD-BE PASSER HARDER THAN HE ACTUALLY WANTED TO.



SORRY I TACKLED YOU SO HARD! I COULDN'T HELP IT!



RISE TO HIS FEET THE QUARTERBACK LOOKS AT THE MIGHTY MAN - HE STARES AT HIM AS IF BUT SEEING HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME!



BUT INSTEAD OF ANSWERING THE MIGHTY MAN - THE DAZED PLAYER SHRIEKS AND DASHES OFF THE FIELD THE OTHER PLAYERS FOLLOW HIM!

SAY! WHAT KIND OF PLAYERS ARE THOSE FELLOWS? THEY SEEM TO BE PLAYING IN A DAZE - I DIDN'T HEAR A SINGLE WORD SPOKEN BY ANY ONE OF THEM! THAT QUARTERBACK ACTED MIGHTY FUNNY AFTER I JARRED HIM! WHY I ACTUALLY BELIEVE THE WHOLE TEAM WAS HYPNOTIZED!

OH! THE COACH DOESN'T PERMIT TALKING! AND AS FOR THE QUARTERBACK HE MAY BE INJURED - WE BETTER GO IN AND LOOK HIM OVER!





P.S-S-T! TRY  
TO GET HIM  
TO COME ALONG  
WITH US!

HE NEVER ACTED  
LIKE THAT BEFORE!  
YOU BETTER COME  
ALONG BIG FELLOW  
WE MAY NEED  
HELP!



WATCH YOUR HEAD  
THIS PLACE WASN'T  
BUILT FOR YOUR  
KIND!



UNKNOWN TO THE DOC AND THE COACH THE MIGHTY MAN  
OVERHEARS THE WHISPER. NEVER THE LESS HE FOLLOWS THEM

BECAUSE OF HIS ENORMOUS SIZE THE MIGHTY MAN SOON  
LAGS BEHIND. SUDDENLY THE TWO MEN AHEAD OF  
HIM CLOSE A HUGE STEEL DOOR IN HIS FACE

WHAT ARE  
YOU MEN  
DOING?

HURRY  
OR WE'LL  
BE TOO  
LATE!

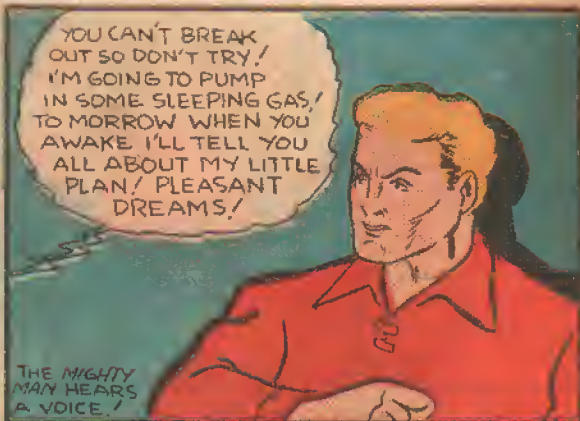


TRAPPED!  
IN A STEEL  
VAULT!  
NOW WHAT



YOU CAN'T BREAK  
OUT SO DON'T TRY!  
I'M GOING TO PUMP  
IN SOME SLEEPING GAS!  
TOMORROW WHEN YOU  
AWAKE I'LL TELL YOU  
ALL ABOUT MY LITTLE  
PLAN! PLEASANT  
DREAMS!

THE MIGHTY  
MAN HEARS  
A VOICE!



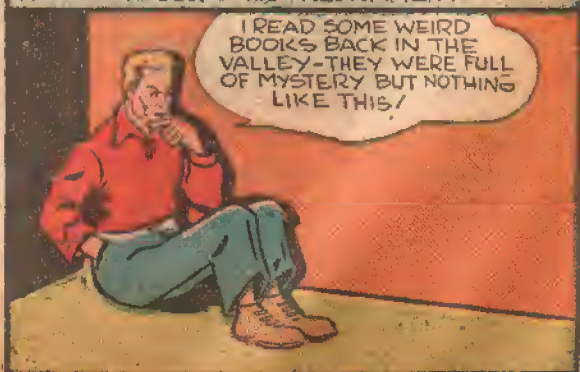
I'M GLAD THAT  
BIG FELLOW CAME  
ALONG - NOW I'LL  
BE ABLE TO WORK  
ON SOME ONE  
WITH A LITTLE  
SENSE!

YOU DONE A SWELL  
JOB ON THOSE DUMB  
FOREIGNERS - THIS  
WILL BE THE REAL  
TEST THO!



REALIZING IT WOULD BE USELESS TO TRY TO BREAK  
OUT OF THE STEEL VAULT THE MIGHTY MAN DECIDES  
TO MAKE THE BEST OF HIS PREDICAMENT.

I READ SOME WEIRD  
BOOKS BACK IN THE  
VALLEY - THEY WERE FULL  
OF MYSTERY BUT NOTHING  
LIKE THIS!

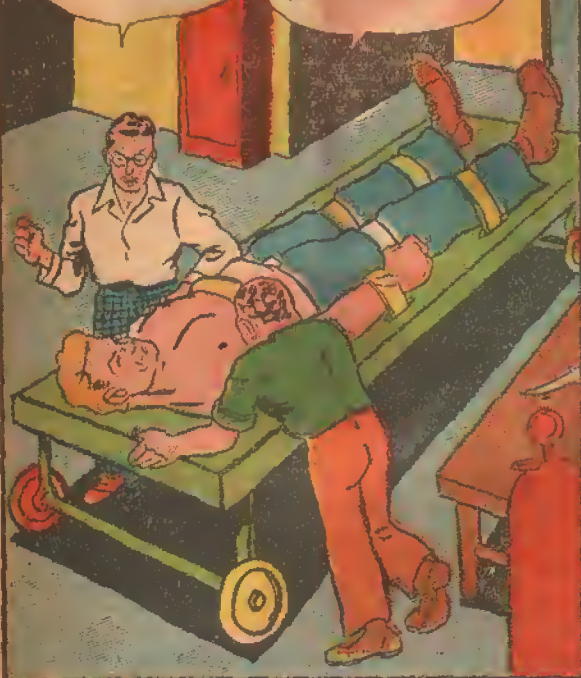




ON THE FOLLOWING MORNING IN A LARGE ROOM UNDERNEATH THE STADIUM!

LOOK! HE'S STIRRING! THE GAS DIDN'T KEEP HIM UNCONSCIOUS LONG!

NO! BUT IT CERTAINLY MADE HIM TALK! LUCKY FOR US WE GOT WISE TO HIM HE'S DANGEROUS

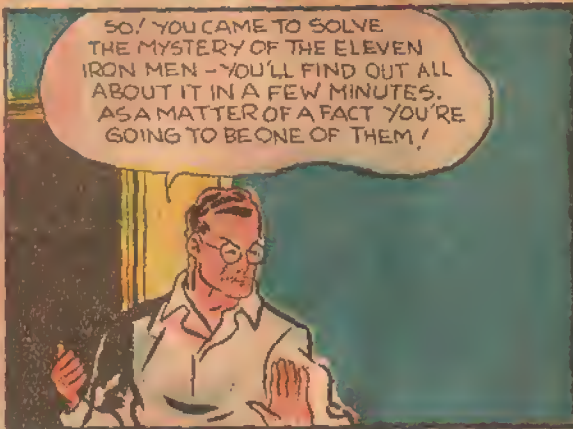


SAY! WHY AM I TIED UP LIKE THIS?

BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS WHEN LOOSE! YOU DONE A LOT OF TALKING WHILE ASLEEP! WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE AND WHY YOU CAME HERE!

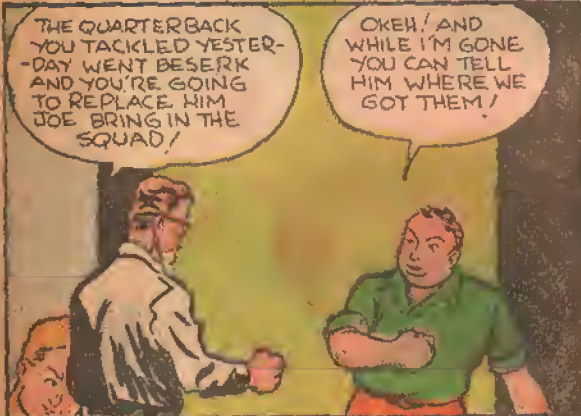


SO! YOU CAME TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE ELEVEN IRON MEN - YOU'LL FIND OUT ALL ABOUT IT IN A FEW MINUTES. AS A MATTER OF FACT YOU'RE GOING TO BE ONE OF THEM!

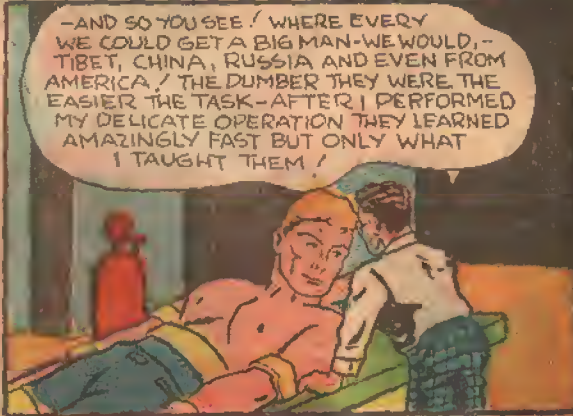


THE QUARTERBACK YOU TACKLED YESTER-DAY WENT BESERK AND YOU'RE GOING TO REPLACE HIM. JOE BRING IN THE SQUAD!

OKEH! AND WHILE I'M GONE YOU CAN TELL HIM WHERE WE GOT THEM!

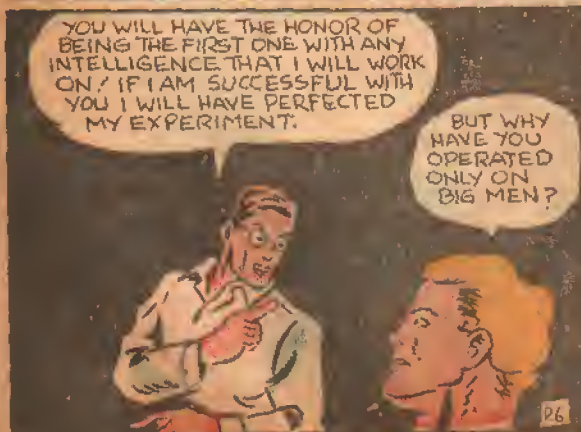


-AND SO YOU SEE! WHERE EVERY WE COULD GET A BIG MAN - WE WOULD, - TIBET, CHINA, RUSSIA AND EVEN FROM AMERICA! THE DUMBER THEY WERE THE EASIER THE TASK - AFTER I PERFORMED MY DELICATE OPERATION THEY LEARNED AMAZINGLY FAST BUT ONLY WHAT I TAUGHT THEM!



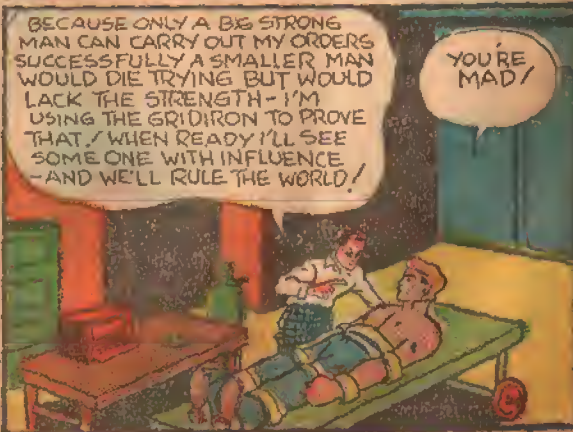
YOU WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST ONE WITH ANY INTELLIGENCE THAT I WILL WORK ON! IF I AM SUCCESSFUL WITH YOU I WILL HAVE PERFECTED MY EXPERIMENT.

BUT WHY HAVE YOU OPERATED ONLY ON BIG MEN?



BECAUSE ONLY A BIG STRONG MAN CAN CARRY OUT MY ORDERS SUCCESSFULLY A SMALLER MAN WOULD DIE TRYING BUT WOULD LACK THE STRENGTH - I'M USING THE GRIDIRON TO PROVE THAT! WHEN READY I'LL SEE SOME ONE WITH INFLUENCE - AND WE'LL RULE THE WORLD!

YOU'RE MAD!





NOT AS MAD AS YOU THINK! EUROPE HAS DICTATORS RIGHT AT THIS TIME WHO WOULD GIVE MILLIONS FOR JUST SUCH POWER - CONTROL OVER MEN WHO WOULD DO AS THEY WISH - HUNDREDS OF BODIES ENGINEERED BY ONE BRAIN! HERE COMES JOE WITH MY TEN BODIES

LOOK AT THEM! MY SLAVES EVERY THING THEY KNOW WAS TAUGHT TO THEM BY MYSELF

ALRIGHT BOYS BRING HIM INTO THE OPERATING ROOM! I WANT TO TAKE MY TIME WORKING ON HIM!

BUT THE DOC HAD UNDERESTIMATED THE MIGHTY MAN'S STRENGTH!  
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY! RUSH HIM!

SPRINGING TO HIS FEET THE MIGHTY MAN FACES HIS ATTACKERS

HURRIDLY THE MIGHTY MAN GLANCES AROUND THE ROOM - SEEING A FOOT BALL WITHIN REACH HE GRABS IT!

A PASS!

HE THEN THROWS THE BALL OVER THE HEADS OF THE ONRUSHING HOARD

THE SLOW-WITTED GIANTS TURN AND RUSH MADLY AFTER THE BALL! THE DOC HAD NO TIME TO GET OUT OF THEIR WAY

KILLED BY HIS OWN BODIES! HE HAD MORE THAN ANY MORTAL COULD HANDLE!

THE MIGHTY MAN REACHES HIM TOO LATE - THE DOC WAS DEAD!

COACH I'LL HAVE TO TURN YOU AND THESE IDIOTS OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES - BY THE WAY WHAT HAPPENED TO THE QUARTERBACK?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE DOC DONE WITH HIM HE ALWAYS TOOK GOOD CARE OF HIM - YOU SEE THE QUARTERBACK WAS HIS OWN SON! POOR DOC! I GUESS HE'S BETTER OFF NOW!

- NATURALLY THE COACH WAS EASILY PERSUADED - SOME FOOTBALL COACHES DON'T CARE HOW THEY GET A WINNING TEAM - AS A MATTER OF FACT THE WHOLE SCHOOL WAS IN ON THE DEAL. DIRECTORS PRESIDENT AND EVEN THE DEAN THE DOC HAD A LOT OF PEOPLE BELIEVING IN HIM AND HIS SCHEME! PROF I'LL SEE YOU AND SUNNY LATER, BY!



# THE SHARK

by Lew  
Glantz



THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE SERVING JUSTICE, HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET. HE IS THE SON OF A MERMAID AND FATHER NEPTUNE. HE IS ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS STRENGTH WHICH HE USES TO PROTECT HIS PEOPLE IN THE SEA. HE USES HIS HYPNOTIC POWERS THROUGH A SUPER-VISION SET... HIS MOST FAITHFUL FRIENDS, THE SHARKS.

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A FISHING TOWN TROUBLES AFOOT

HELLO-O KIRK!  
THE BOSS SENT  
US OVER TO TALK  
BUSINESS  
WITH YOU!!



WE REPRESENT THE  
BROCKAWAY FISHERMANS  
UNION, AN WE WANT YOU AS  
A MEMBER, SELL WHEN WE  
TELL YOU, AND AT THE PRICE  
WE TELL YOU, YOU'RE THE  
ONLY GUY HERE THAT HAS-  
N'T JOINED, WHAT DO YA SAY?



MY ANSWER IS NO, I HAVE  
A FAMILY TO SUPPORT AND  
I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR  
YEARS WITHOUT YOUR  
HELP AND I DON'T WANT  
ANY DEALINS WITH YOU  
CITY BROOKS ANYWAY!



MAYBE THIS WILL  
CHANGE YOUR MIND!

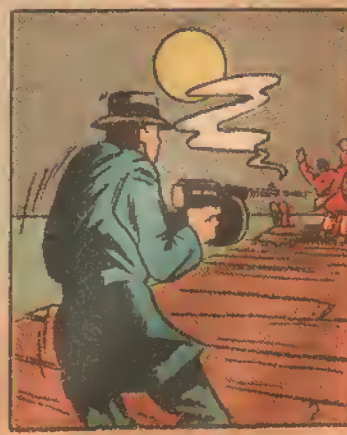
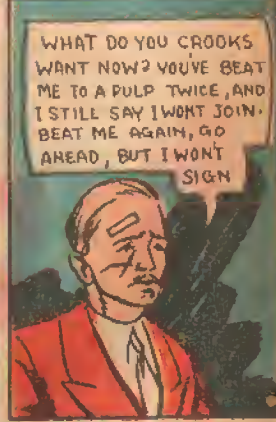


... AND THIS!

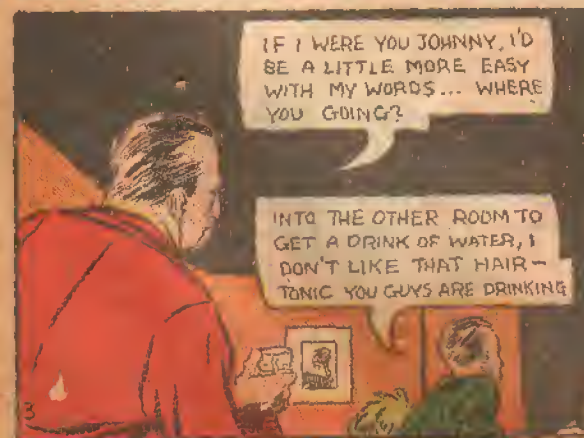
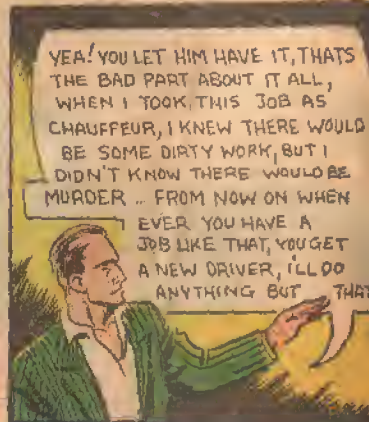
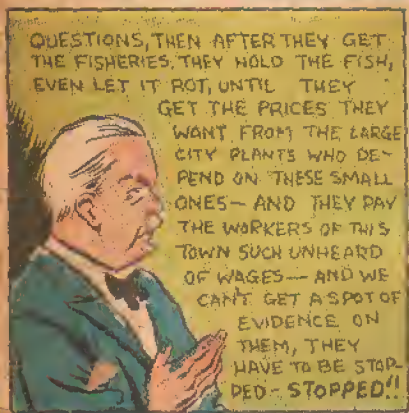
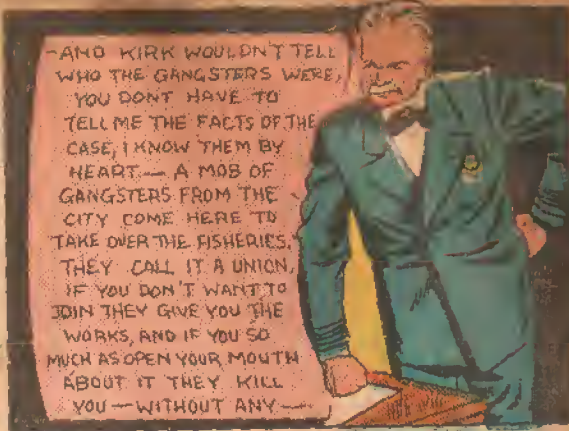
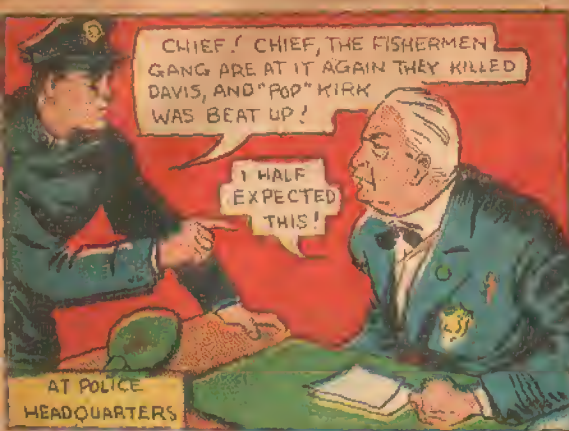


BADLY BEATEN, KIRK  
IS LEFT SENSELESS....!





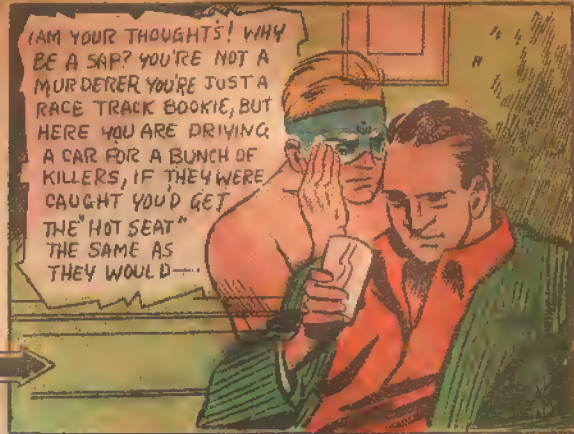




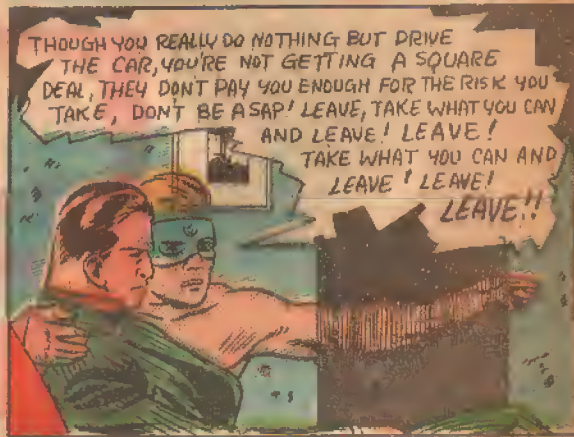




THE SHARK COMES  
OUT OF THE GLASS  
OF WATER—  
INVISIBLE



I AM YOUR THOUGHTS! WHY  
BE A SAP? YOU'RE NOT A  
MURDERER YOU'RE JUST A  
RACE TRACK BOOKIE, BUT  
HERE YOU ARE DRIVING  
A CAR FOR A BUNCH OF  
KILLERS, IF THEY WERE  
CAUGHT YOU'D GET  
THE "HOT SEAT"  
THE SAME AS  
THEY WOULD—



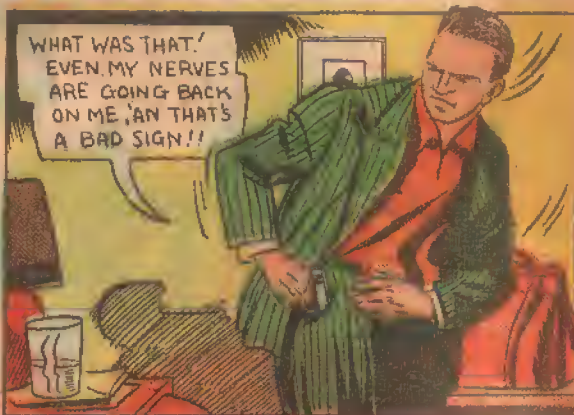
THOUGH YOU REALLY DO NOTHING BUT DRIVE  
THE CAR, YOU'RE NOT GETTING A SQUARE  
DEAL, THEY DON'T PAY YOU ENOUGH FOR THE RISK YOU  
TAKE, DON'T BE A SAP! LEAVE, TAKE WHAT YOU CAN  
AND LEAVE! LEAVE!  
TAKE WHAT YOU CAN AND  
LEAVE! LEAVE!  
LEAVE!!



AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS  
HE CAME, THE SHARK  
DISAPPEARS!

YEA! I'LL TAKE WHAT  
I CAN, AN' GO OUT THE  
BACK WAY!

SPLASH!!



WHAT WAS THAT?  
EVEN MY NERVES  
ARE GOING BACK  
ON ME, AN' THAT'S  
A BAD SIGN!!



AND IT WAS A BAD SIGN, FOR  
JUST AS HE TURNS HIS BACK  
TO START PACKING AGAIN

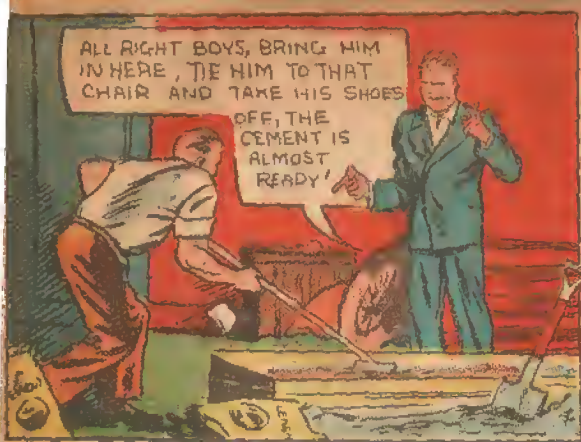


WHERE DO YOU THINK  
YOU'RE GOING, JOHN?  
AND WITH OUR  
DOUGH TOO!!

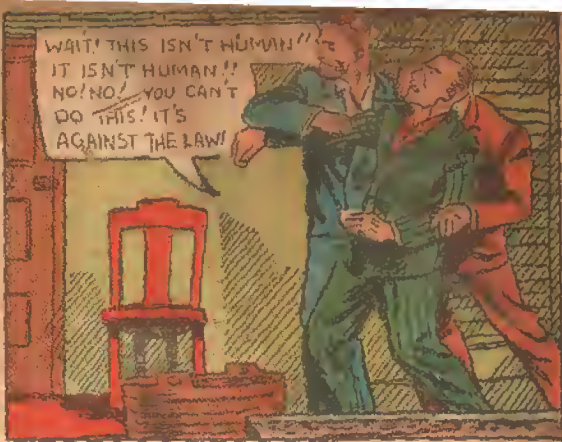


HEY! BOYS! COME IN HERE  
AND ESCORT JOHNNY TO  
THE BACK SHED, HE  
TRIED TO RUN AWAY  
WITH OUR DOUGH!

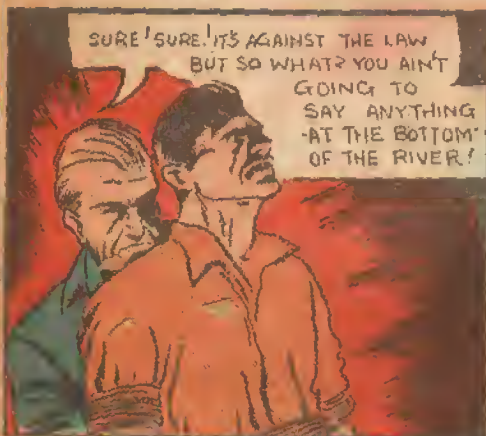




ALL RIGHT BOYS, BRING HIM  
IN HERE, TIE HIM TO THAT  
CHAIR AND TAKE HIS SHOES  
OFF, THE  
CEMENT IS  
ALMOST  
READY!



WAIT! THIS ISN'T HUMAN!!  
IT ISN'T HUMAN!!  
NO! NO! YOU CAN'T  
DO THIS! IT'S  
AGAINST THE LAW!



SURE! SURE! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW  
BUT SO WHAT? YOU AIN'T  
GOING TO  
SAY ANYTHING  
-AT THE BOTTOM-  
OF THE RIVER!



HAY! BOSS! HE  
FAINTED!!!!



JOHNNY IS  
SECURELY TIED,  
AND HIS FEET FORCED  
INTO A TUB OF SOFT  
CEMENT -

AFTER THE CEMENT HAD HARDENED, THEY  
DROVE HIM TO ONE OF THE DESERTED  
PIERS THERE ONE OF THE THUGS TESTED  
THE HARDNESS OF THE CEMENT

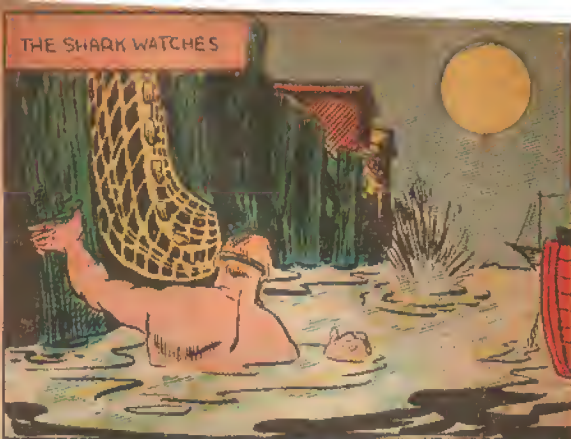
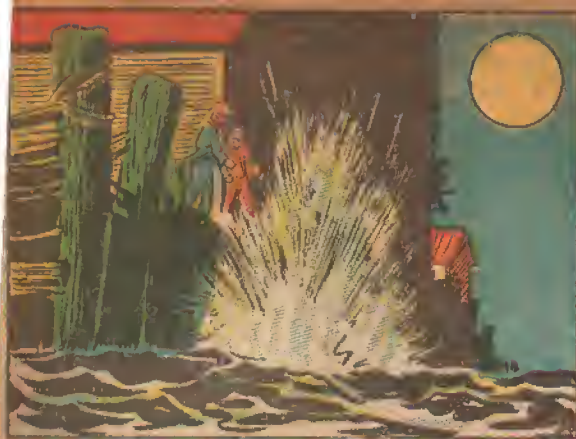


THAT'S PLENTY  
HARD CHIEF, THE  
GUY WOULD HAVE  
TO HAVE DYNA  
MITE TO GET OUT  
OF THIS

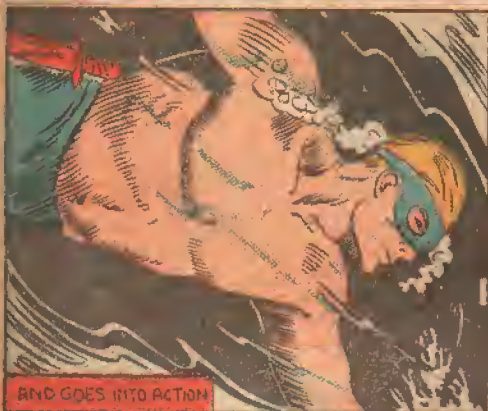


BOY! THIS CEMENT  
WEIGH'S A TON!  
ONE!  
TWO!  
THREE!

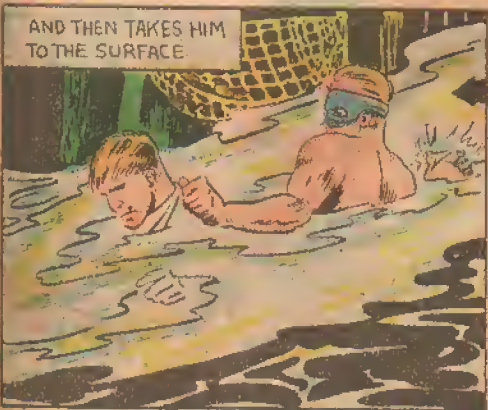




THE SHARK WATCHES



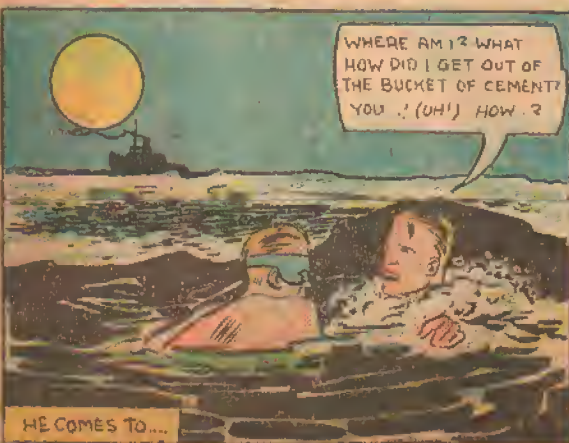
AND GOES INTO ACTION



AND THEN TAKES HIM  
TO THE SURFACE



GRABBING THE TUB  
OF CEMENT IN HIS  
IRON GRIP HE  
BREAKS IT OFF  
FROM AROUND  
JOHNNY'S LEG'S



WHERE AM I? WHAT  
HOW DID I GET OUT OF  
THE BUCKET OF CEMENT?  
YOU... (UH) HOW?

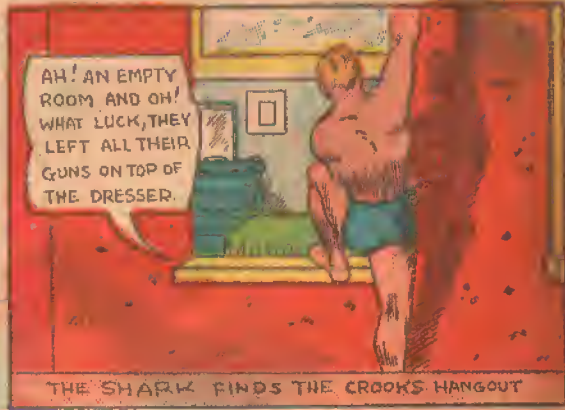
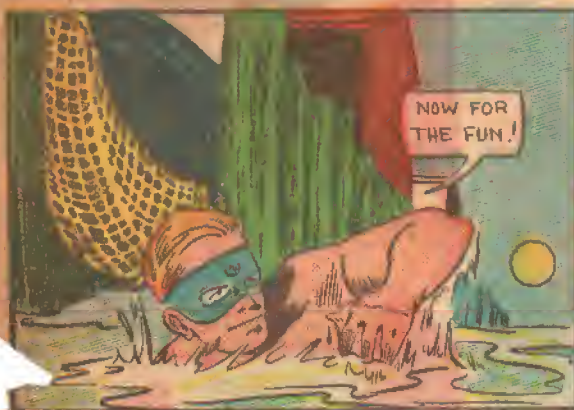
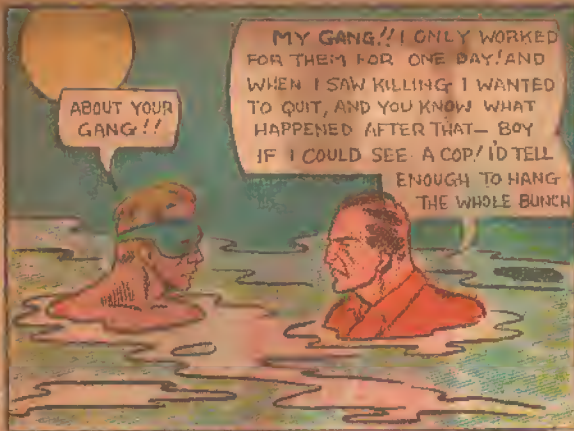
HE COMES TO....



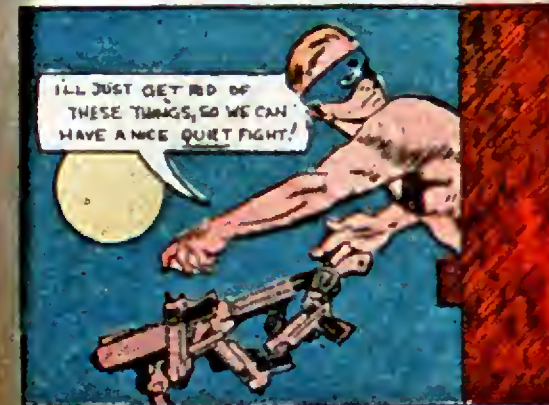
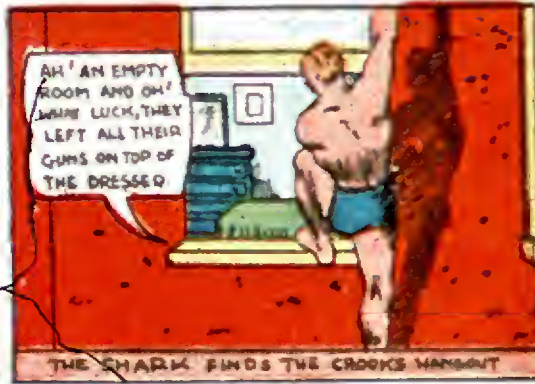
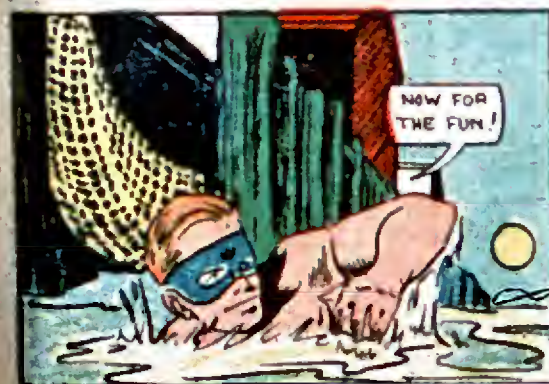
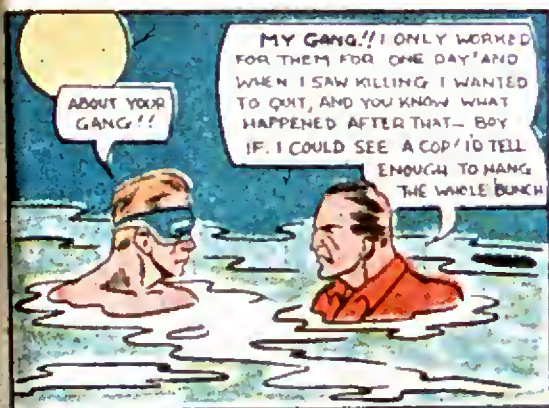
ALL RIGHT, JOHNNY,  
START TALKING!

ABOUT WHAT?

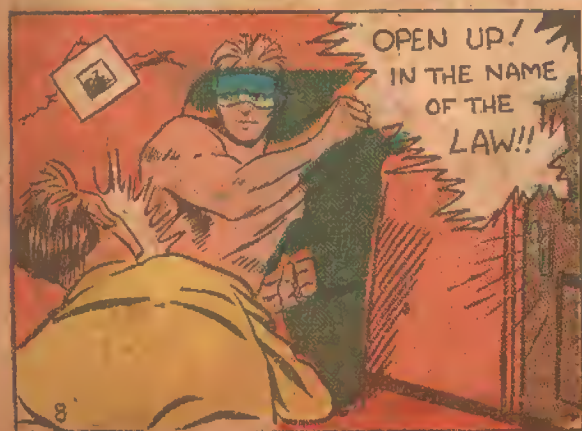




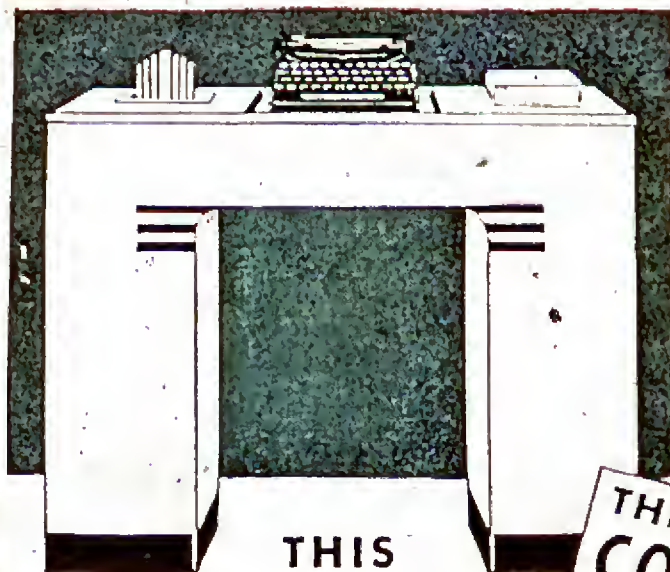












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